A POWER COMIC

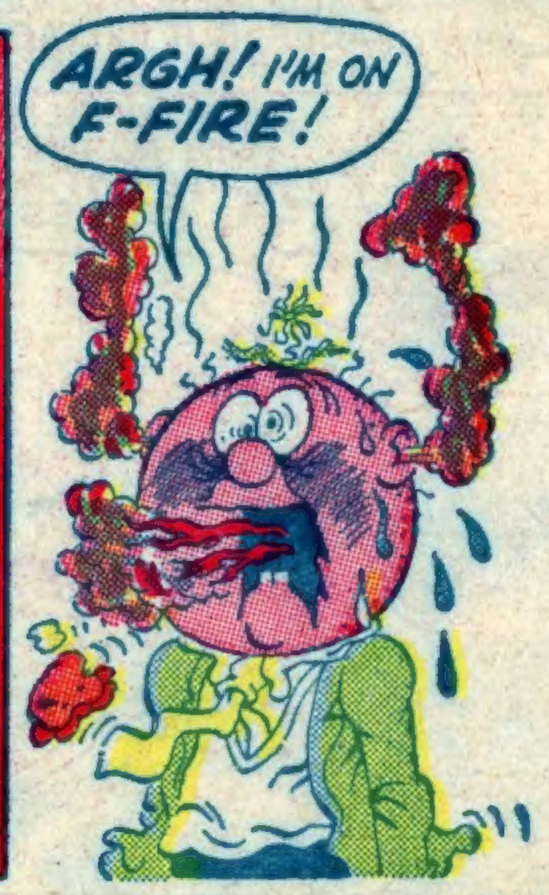
IT'S THE COMIC WITH — POWER PLUS!

SMASH!

No. 123
JUNE 8th 1968
EVERY MONDAY
7d

AUSTRALIA 10c, EAST AFRICA 1.00 WEST AFRICA 10d. SOUTH AFRICA 10c. RHODESIA 1/- NEW ZEALAND 1/- (10c.)

The Swots and Blots



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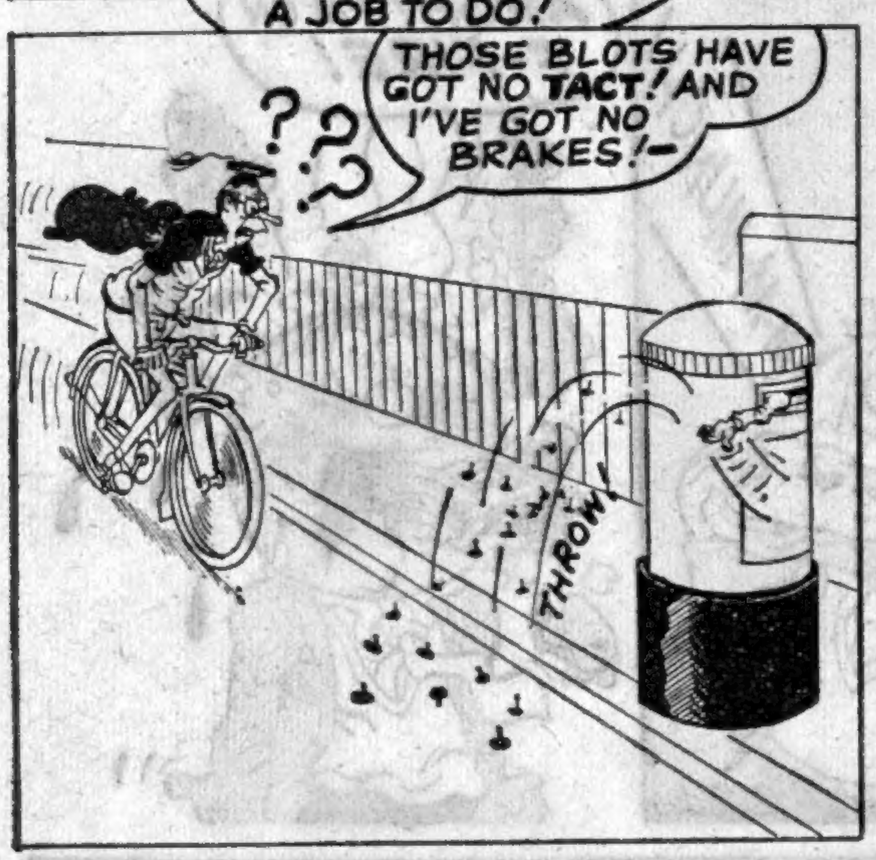

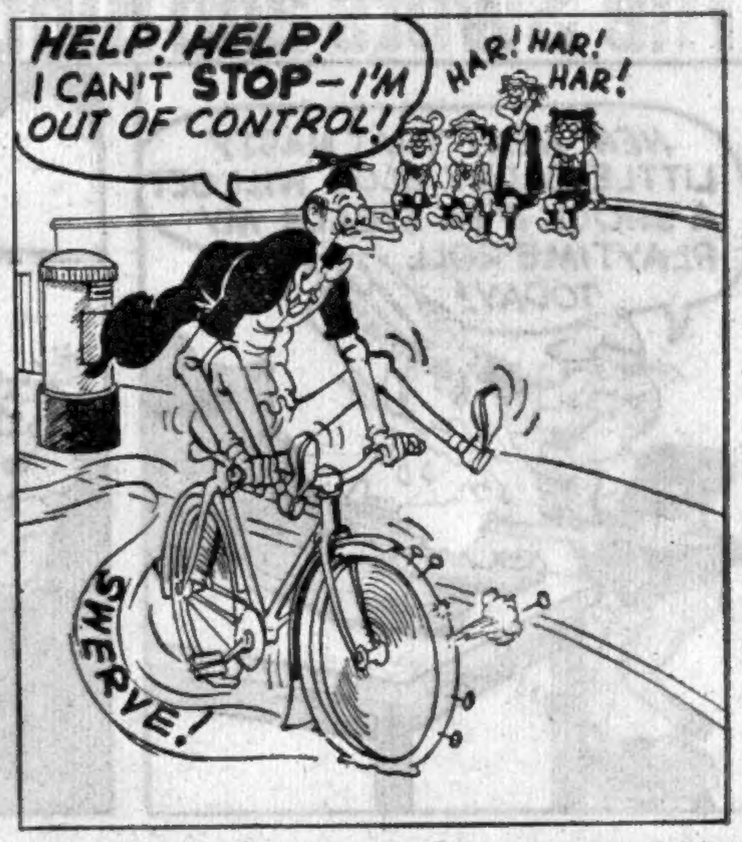

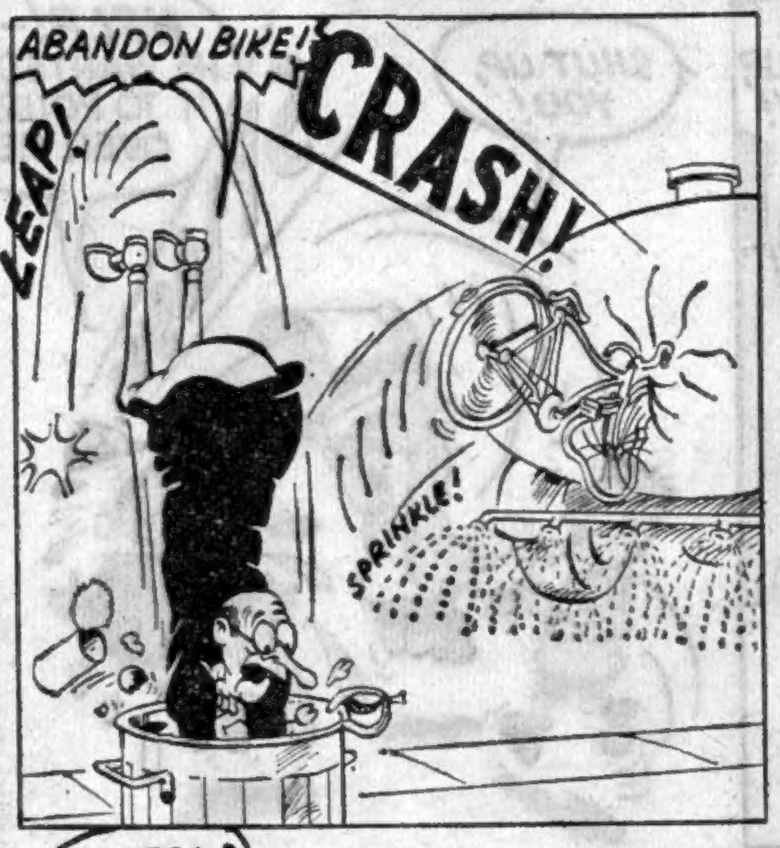

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BRIAN'S BRAIN

BRIAN AND DUFFY HAVE DECIDED TO ACT WITHOUT THE AID OF GERALD FULLER.
SINCE FULLER WON'T HELP US, WE'LL CHARGE THE DOOR ON OUR OWN, DUFFY!
YOU'RE A BULLY AT SCHOOL, FULLER, BUT NOW YOU'RE JUST A FRIGHTENED BABY!
NO NO! DON'T FORCE THE DOOR OPEN! WE'RE SAFER IN HERE!

BRIAN AND DUFFY HURL THEMSELVES AT THE DOOR.

UNDER THEIR DETERMINED ASSAULT, IT BURSTS OPEN.
WE DID IT!
WATCH OUT, DUFFY. ONE OF THOSE MEN WILL PROBABLY BE HERE INSIDE THE ABBEY!

CAUTIOUSLY THEY MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE LOWER FLOOR.
FUNNY, THERE'S NO-ONE HERE!
DON'T LET'S HANG ABOUT! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
ER-I- I'M FRIGHTENED!

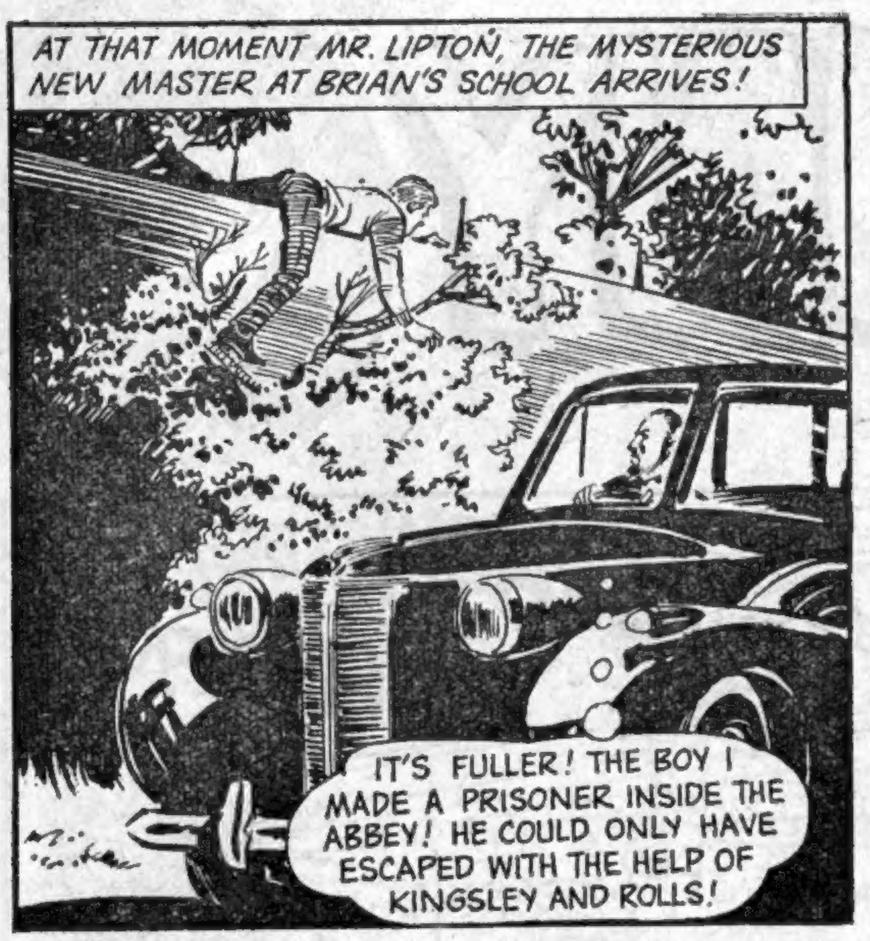
BUT AS THEY MOVE ACROSS THE ABBEY GROUNDS...
LOOK! THERE'S ONE OF THE MEN RETURNING TO THE HOUSE!
HE'LL SEE US! WE SHOULD HAVE STAYED WHERE WE WERE!
IF WE HIDE, HE WON'T SEE US! QUICKLY, BEHIND THESE BUSHES!

THE BOYS CROUCH BEHIND THE BUSHES, HARDLY DARING TO BREATHE.
HE HASN'T SEEN US AND HE'S GONE BACK INTO THE ABBEY.
L-L-LOOK!

FULLER'S TREMBLING FINGER POINTS TOWARD A FEARSOME HOUND WHICH HAS SUDDENLY APPEARED!
IT'S THAT HUGE DOG WE SAW HERE ONCE BEFORE!
KEEP PERFECTLY STILL! IT MAY NOT REALISE WE ARE HERE!

BUT GERALD FULLER'S NERVE BREAKS!
AAAGH!

WITH THE GREAT DOG IN PURSUIT, FULLER REACHES THE WALL SURROUNDING THE ABBEY GROUNDS AND SCRAMBLES OVER IT!
KEEP AWAY, YOU BRUTE!
GRRRR!


AT THAT MOMENT MR. LIPTON, THE MYSTERIOUS NEW MASTER AT BRIAN'S SCHOOL ARRIVES!
IT'S FULLER! THE BOY I MADE A PRISONER INSIDE THE ABBEY! HE COULD ONLY HAVE ESCAPED WITH THE HELP OF KINGSLEY AND ROLLS!

LIPTON SEIZES THE SHAKING FULLER!
HAVE YOU SEEN KINGSLEY AND ROLLS? COME ON, WHERE ARE THEY? ANSWER ME!
G-GUG-GUG!

IT'S NO USE. HE'S TOO SCARED OUT OF HIS WITS TO UTTER A WORD. I'LL GO INTO THE ABBEY AND FIND OUT WHAT IS HAPPENING FOR MYSELF!

AT THE ABBEY LIPTON HANDS FULLER OVER TO THE GUARD.
I CAUGHT THIS BOY ESCAPING! WERE THE OTHER TWO HERE?
YES! BUT THEY GOT AWAY!

FULLER IS ONCE AGAIN MADE A PRISONER!
NEVER MIND! EVEN IF THOSE OTHER TWO BOYS TELL THEIR STORY IT IS DOUBTFUL WHETHER THEY WILL BE BELIEVED. AND OUR JOB HERE SHOULD SOON BE FINISHED!

AT THAT MOMENT THE OTHER TWO MEN COME RACING UP!
WE'VE BROKEN THROUGH!
AND IN EXACTLY THE RIGHT SPOT!
GOOD! LET'S ALL GET BACK DOWN THERE!

ALL FOUR OF THEM RE-ENTER THE TUNNEL!

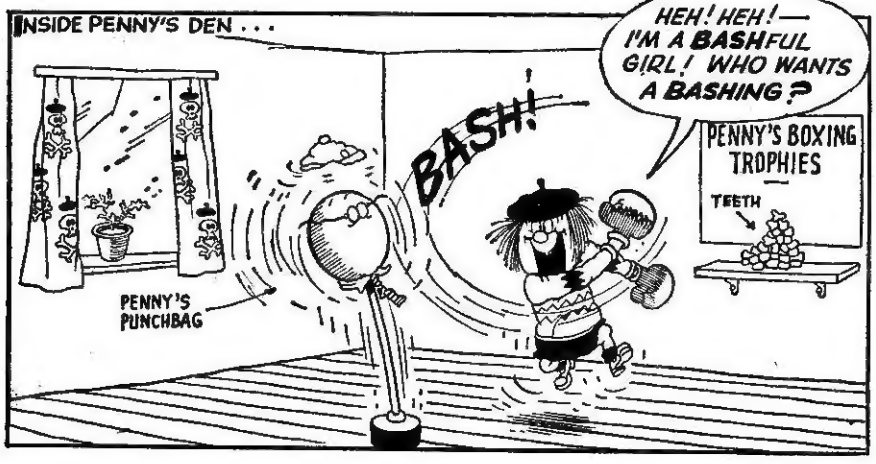
NOW IS OUR CHANCE TO GET AWAY, BRIAN!
NO! THE BRAIN IS SOMEWHERE INSIDE THAT TUNNEL. WE'VE GOT TO FIND IT! IT MAY NEED OUR HELP!

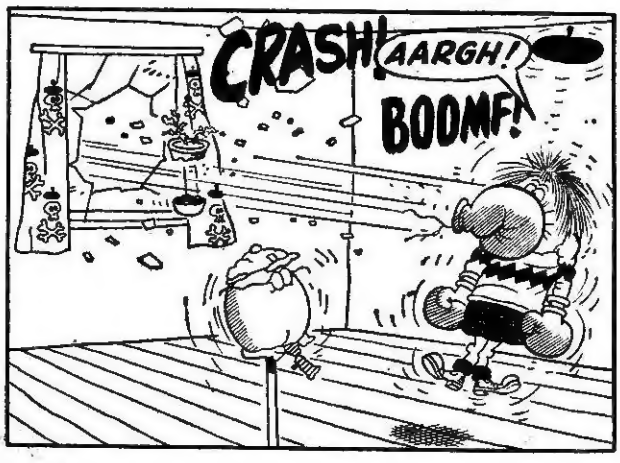
TOGETHER THE TWO BOYS PLUNGE BACK INTO THE MENACING GLOOM OF THE MOUTH OF THE TUNNEL...
...A GLOOM THAT HOLDS A SINISTER SECRET THAT NONE WHO ENTER THE TUNNEL YET SUSPECT... AND IT MEANS STARTLING THRILLS FOR YOU IN NEXT WEEK'S SUPER SMASH!

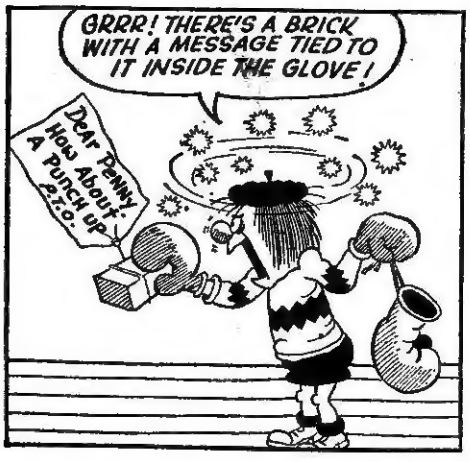
AMMO

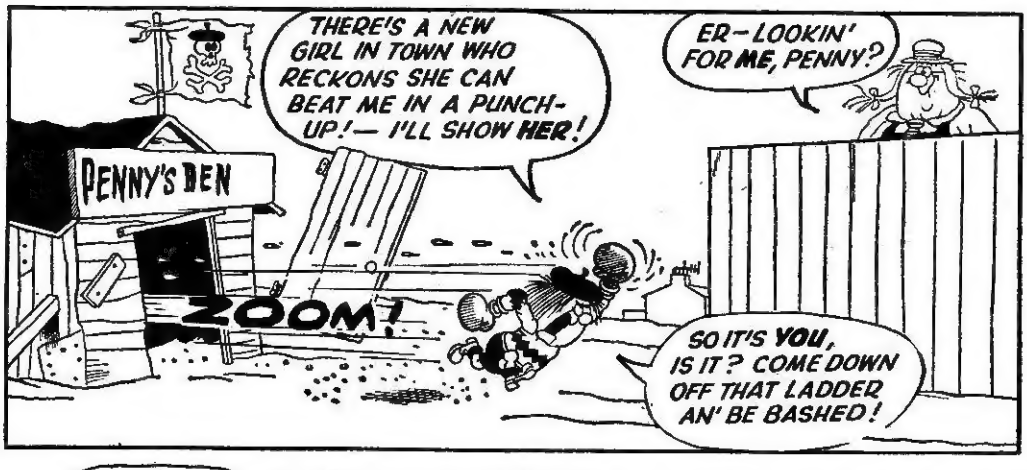
BAD PENNY

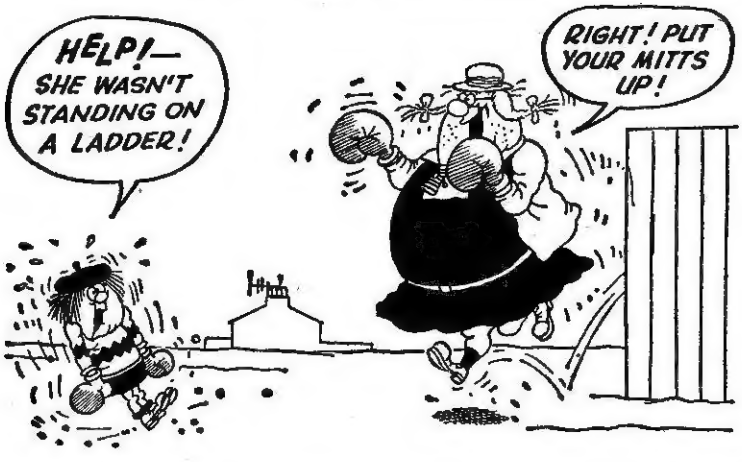
ONE PENNY
1968

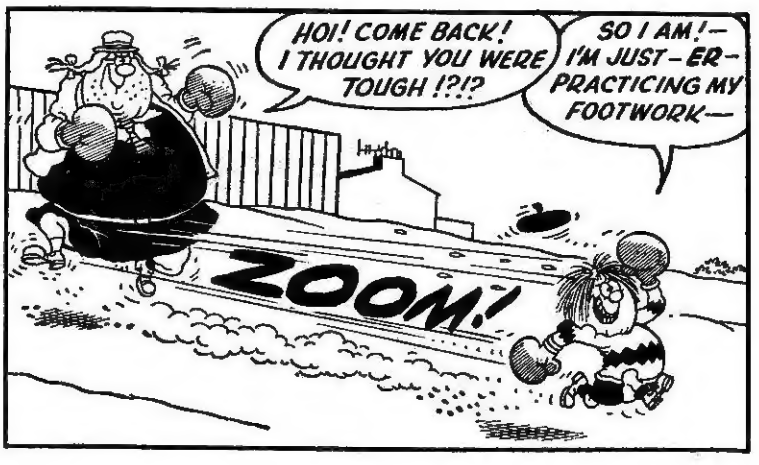

INSIDE PENNY'S DEN . . .
HEH! HEH! — I'M A BASHFUL GIRL! WHO WANTS A BASHING?
BASH!
PENNY'S BOXING TROPHIES
TEETH
PENNY'S PUNCHBAG

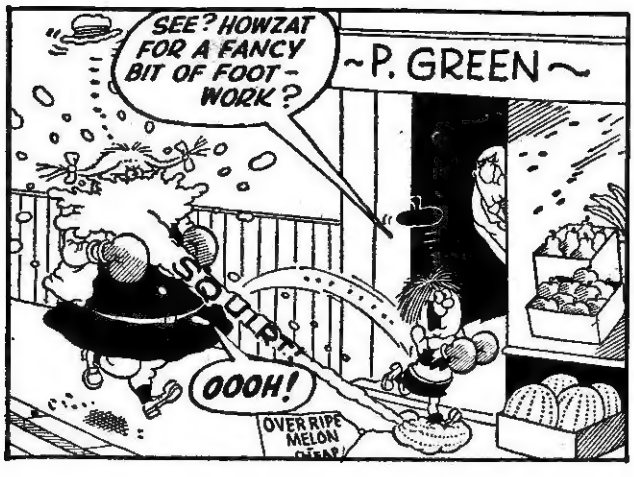

CRASH!
AARGH!
BOOMF!

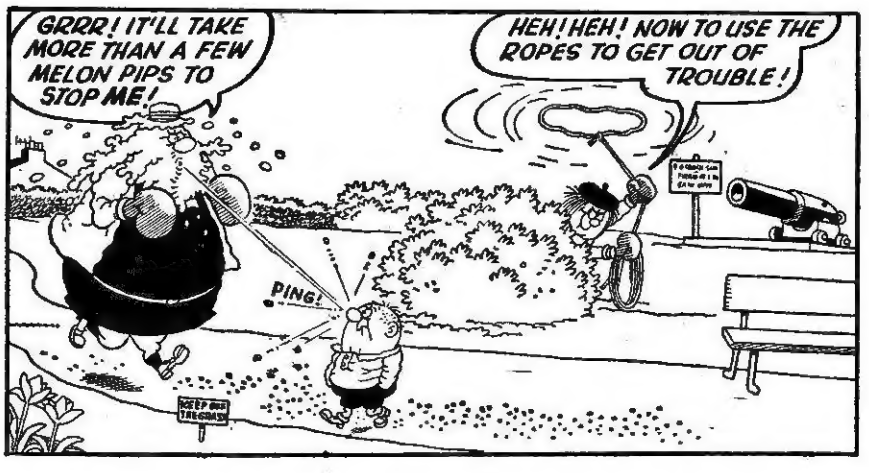

GRRR! THERE'S A BRICK WITH A MESSAGE TIED TO IT INSIDE THE GLOVE!
DEAR PENNY HOW ABOUT A PUNCH UP P.T.O.

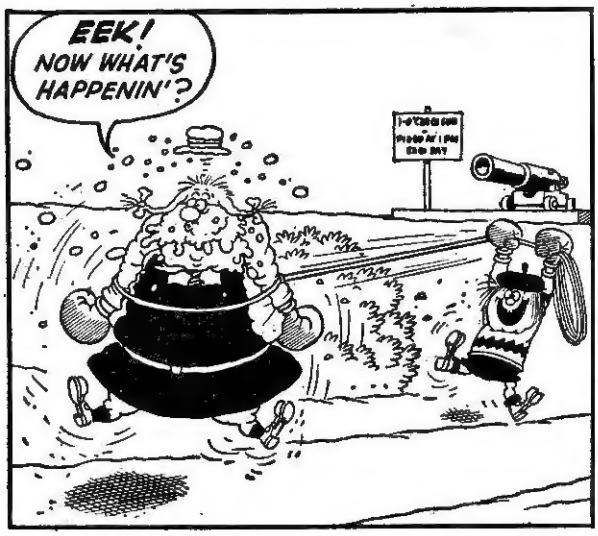

THERE'S A NEW GIRL IN TOWN WHO RECKONS SHE CAN BEAT ME IN A PUNCH-UP! — I'LL SHOW HER!
ER — LOOKIN' FOR ME, PENNY?
PENNY'S DEN
ZOOM!
SO IT'S YOU, IS IT? COME DOWN OFF THAT LADDER AN' BE BASHED!

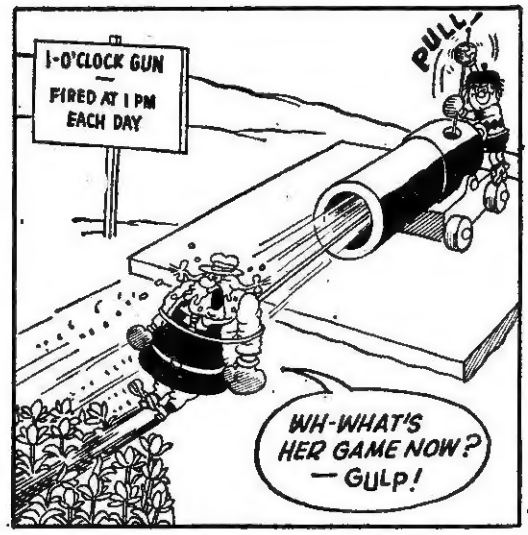

HELP! — SHE WASN'T STANDING ON A LADDER!
RIGHT! PUT YOUR MITTS UP!

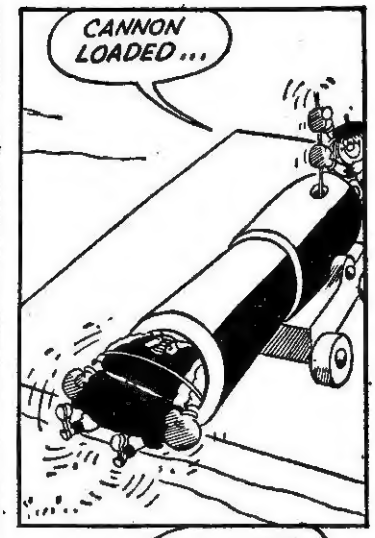

HOI! COME BACK! I THOUGHT YOU WERE TOUGH!?!?
SO I AM! — I'M JUST — ER — PRACTICING MY FOOTWORK —
ZOOM!

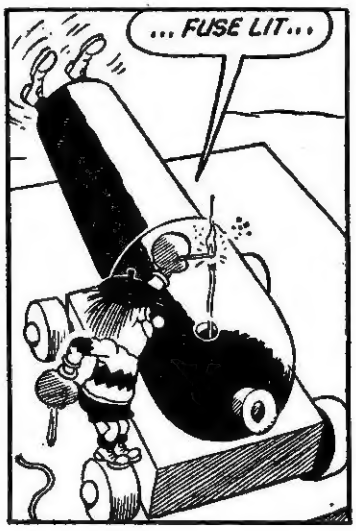

SEE? HOWZAT FOR A FANCY BIT OF FOOT-WORK?
~P. GREEN~
SQUIRT!
OOOH!
OVERRIPE MELON


GRRR! IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN A FEW MELON PIPS TO STOP ME!
HEH! HEH! NOW TO USE THE ROPES TO GET OUT OF TROUBLE!
PING!


EEK! NOW WHAT'S HAPPENIN'?

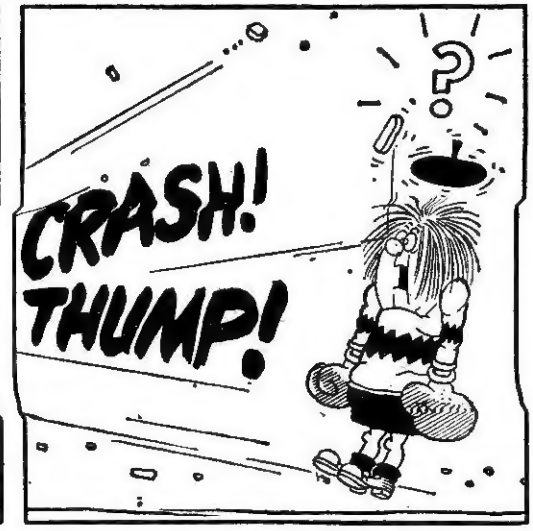

1-O'CLOCK GUN — FIRED AT 1 PM EACH DAY
PULL!
WH-WHAT'S HER GAME NOW? — GULP!

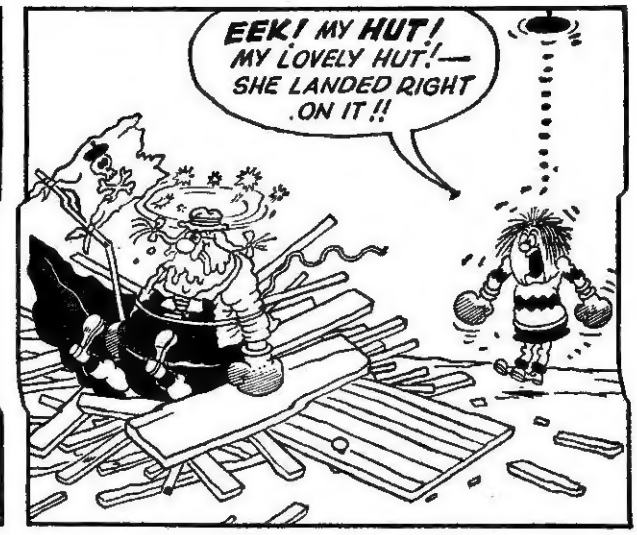

CANNON LOADED...

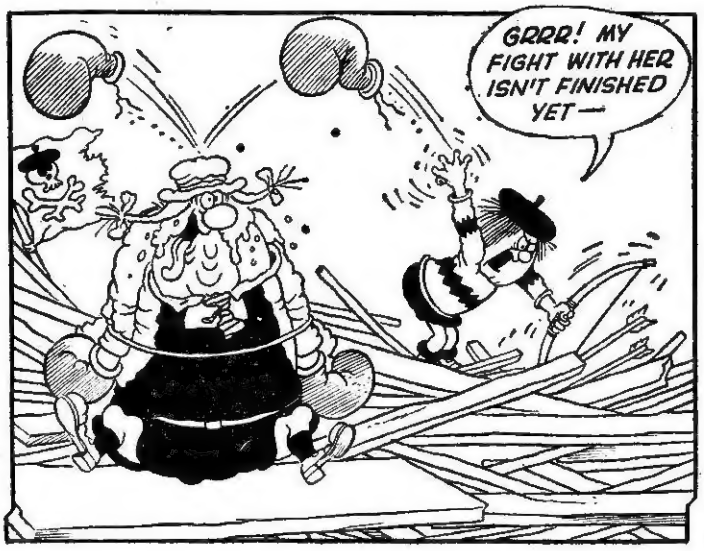

...FUSE LIT...

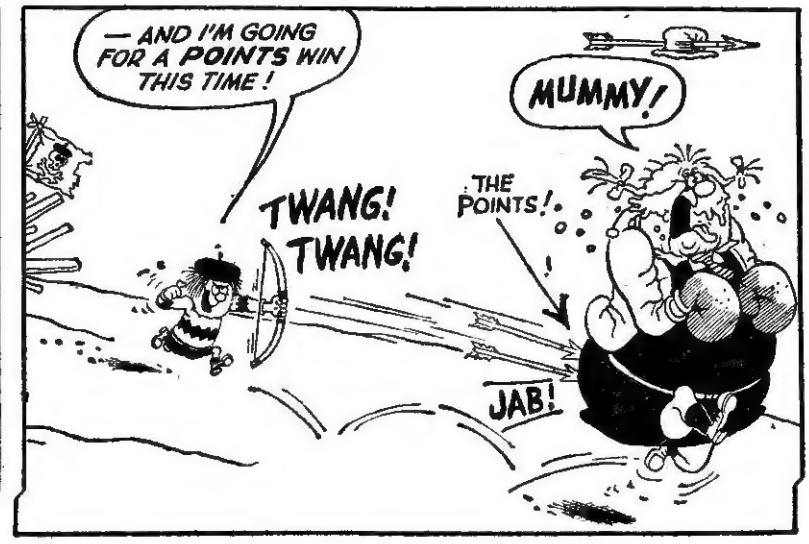
WAAAAAAAAH!
WHOOSH!
...FIRE!
THAT'S GOT RID OF HER!

THAT'S WHAT I CALL A KNOCK-OUT PUNCH!


CRASH!
THUMP!
?


EEK! MY HUT! MY LOVELY HUT! — SHE LANDED RIGHT ON IT!!


GRRR! MY FIGHT WITH HER ISN'T FINISHED YET —


— AND I'M GOING FOR A POINTS WIN THIS TIME!
TWANG! TWANG!
MUMMY!
THE POINTS!
JAB!

DAREDEVIL in The Verdict is DEATH!

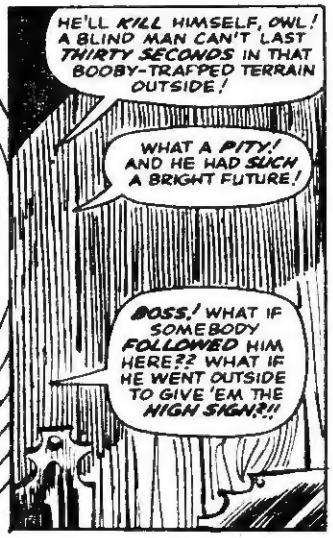
IN A LONELY CASTLE, JUDGE LEWIS, PRISONER OF THE VENGEFUL *OWL*, IS ON TRIAL FOR HIS LIFE!—HIS DEFENCE COUNSEL —BLIND MATT MURDOCK. BUT THE OWL IS HAVING TROUBLE WITH THE HOODS WHO FORM HIS "JURY"...

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group 1966

HE'S JUST STALLIN'! THERE AIN'T NO WITNESSES ON THIS ISLAND--AND HE KNOWS WE AIN'T LETTIN' HIM GO HOME TO FIND ANY!
IT WON'T WORK, MURDOCK!
NOW WE'LL SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
SPEAK YER PIECE NOW --OR WE'LL GIVE OUR VERDICT WITHOUT YOU!
I STILL SAY WE OUGHT TO FINISH 'EM OFF RIGHT NOW!
ORDER IN THE COURT!! ORDER, I SAY!
JUST AS I THOUGHT! YOU DON'T ALWAYS OBEY THE OWL!
MURDOCK MAY CALL A WITNESS --PROVIDED HE CAN FIND ONE RIGHT HERE-- ON THIS ISLE!!
GOOD THINKING, JUDGE LEWIS! THE OWL WILL HAVE TO DEFY HIS MEN IN ORDER TO PROVE HIS AUTHORITY!

HE THINKS HE'S CALLED MY BLUFF! SO FAR, SO GOOD!
WILL YOU HAVE SOMEONE HELP ME SEARCH FOR A WITNESS?
BUT, YOUR HONOUR--I'M NOT ABLE TO SEE! THIS ISLAND IS STRANGE TO ME--!
THAT'S NOT THE DUTY OF THIS COURT! FIND HIM YOURSELF!
YOU HEARD THE JUDGE, MURDOCK! YOU WANT A WITNESS? GO FIND 'IM!!
THANKS, BOYS! THAT'S WHAT I HOPED YOU'D SAY!

AHH, I SEE YOU'RE FALTERINGLY MAKING YOUR WAY TO THE DOOR!
LET ME CAUTION YOU OF ONE THING, COUNSELLOR--
AND, IF YOU ARE NOT BACK WITHIN FIVE MINUTES, I PASS SENTENCE! SO FAREWELL, MURDOCK--WATCH OUT FOR THE CRAGS, AND CREVICES, AND PITS OF QUAGMIRE WHICH SURROUND THE CASTLE!
THERE IS NO WAY TO ESCAPE THIS ISLE-- ESPECIALLY FOR A BLIND MAN!


HE'LL KILL HIMSELF, OWL! A BLIND MAN CAN'T LAST THIRTY SECONDS IN THAT BOOBY-TRAPPED TERRAIN OUTSIDE!
WHAT A PITY! AND HE HAD SUCH A BRIGHT FUTURE!
BOSS! WHAT IF SOMEBODY FOLLOWED HIM HERE?? WHAT IF HE WENT OUTSIDE TO GIVE 'EM THE HIGH SIGN?!!

YOU UNMITIGATED IDIOT! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! NOBODY COULD HAVE KNOWN--WAIT!!
THE DOOR! IT'S OPENING AGAIN!
CRREAKK!
BUT, THAT HAND!! IT'S WEARING A SCARLET GLOVE!! --WHO--???

I THOUGHT MURDOCK WOULD *NEVER* GIVE ME THE SIGNAL! I WAS BEGINNING TO GROW *IMPATIENT* OUT THERE!

AND, YOU NEEDN'T *WORRY* ABOUT THE SIGHTLESS ATTORNEY, GENTLEMEN--I MADE HIM COMFORTABLE IN A SAFE PLACE OUTSIDE!

SO NOW, I CAN GIVE YOU MY *TESTIMONY*--UNDISTURBED! AND, I'LL PRESENT IT IN THE ONLY WAY YOU CRIME-HAPPY CRUMBS CAN *UNDERSTAND*--

--WITH THE FUN-FILLED *FISTS* OF EVERYBODY'S FAVOURITE *MAN WITHOUT FEAR*--!

IT'S *DAREDEVIL*!! IT--IT ISN'T *POSSIBLE*--BUT--IT'S *HIM*!!

I REALLY *ENVY* YOU FELLAS! YOU DON'T SEE A DARINGLY DRAMATIC SIGHT LIKE *ME* COMING YOUR WAY VERY OFTEN!

SO, ENJOY IT, BOYS--WHILE YOU *CAN*!

I'LL STOP 'IM! I'LL--

-FTOOOFFF!-

WONK

DON'T BE A PARTY POOP, CLYDE! I'VE BEEN WAITING A *LONG TIME* FOR THIS!

SHOOT HIM!! HURRY--*SHOOT HIM*!!

HOW? HE'S MOVIN' SO FAST WE CAN HARDLY *SEE* 'IM!

DON'T GET *IMPATIENT*, LADS!

I'LL TRY TO GIVE *EACH ONE* OF YOU HIS TURN!

BUT I'VE ONLY *GOT* TWO FEET!

BOK

WOP!

MY ONLY CHANCE IS *SPEED*--I'VE GOT TO KEEP THEM OFF-BALANCE!

EVEN *YOU* AREN'T *BULLET-PROOF*, MASKED MAN!

CLICK!

SHUCKS, PLAYMATE! I WAS HOPING YOU WOULDN'T *NOTICE*!

THWIPPPPPP

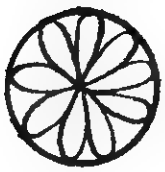
HERE--*THIS'LL* PROTECT YOU FROM THAT DRAUGHTY WINDOW!

WE WOULDN'T WANT A BIG, BAD GUNMAN TO CATCH A NASTY *COLD*, WOULD WE?

MEET . . .

Mister Knowall

He knows everything there is to know about everything—and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!



Challenge . . .

Can you draw this flower WITHOUT TAKING YOUR PENCIL OFF THE PAPER OR GOING OVER ANY LINE TWICE? Answer next week.

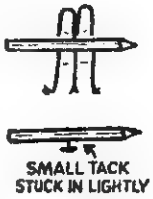
Pencil Magic

Take a pencil and a handkerchief. Seem to give the pencil a good rub. Then hold the pencil up against one hand with one finger of the other, telling your audience you've magnetised it to stick to your fingers. Then take your finger away—and, sure enough, the pencil sticks to your fingers all by itself!

Now take your handkerchief and give the pencil another rub to "recharge" it. Hand the pencil to a pal to do the trick himself—and it WON'T WORK!

HOW IT IS DONE . . .

Why . . . ? Because, when you did it, you had a small tack just firmly pressed into the side of the pencil. And the bit sticking out went between your two fingers to hold the pencil in place. When you rubbed the pencil at the end of the trick, you took out the tack with your handkerchief.

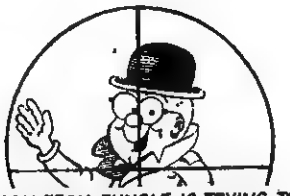


ANSWER CORNER

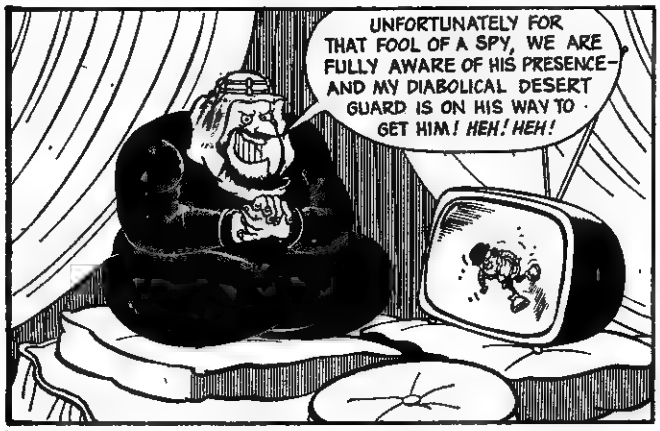
CAN YOU STICK A STAMP ON EDGE?

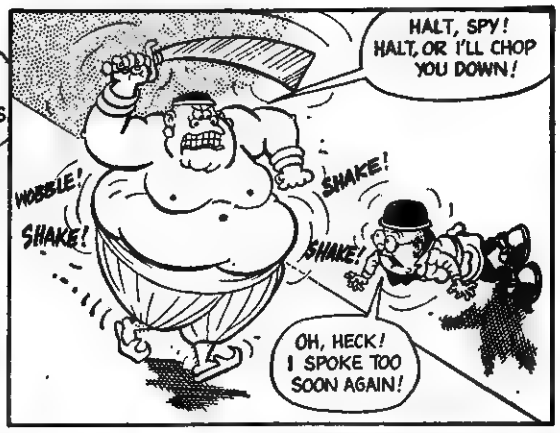
LAY your postage stamp on the table and now take out your comb. Rub the comb briskly on your sleeve a few times and hold it over one edge of the stamp. With a bit of practice, you'll get the stamp standing on its edge for as long as you hold the comb there.

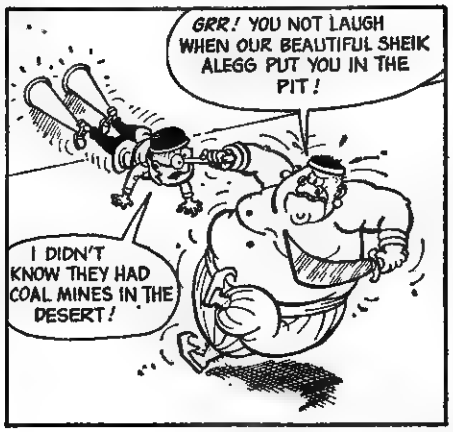
THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.

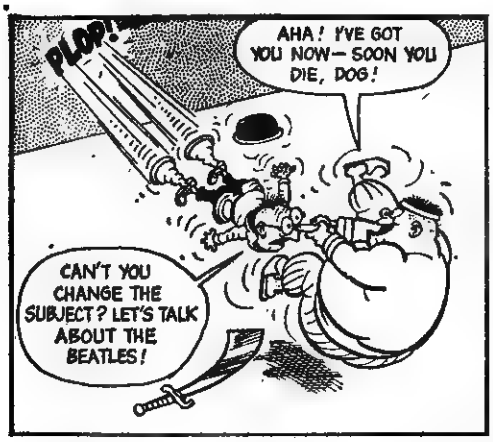


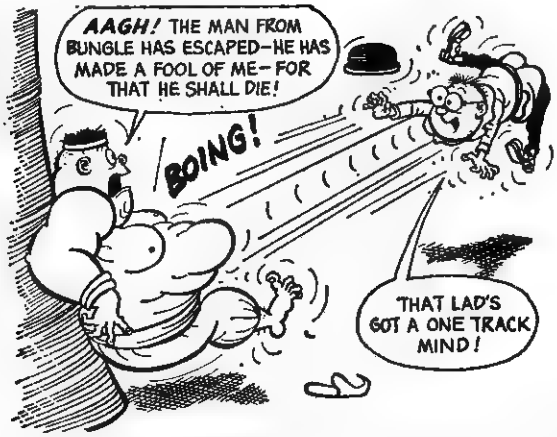
THE MAN FROM BUNGLE IS TRYING TO STOP THE FIENDISH SHEIK ALEGG FROM CUTTING ALL THE PIPELINES IN THE MIDDLE EAST—AT THIS PRECISE MOMENT HE'S TRYING TO SNEAK INTO THE SHEIK'S DESERT PALACE, IN HIS SUCTION SHOES!

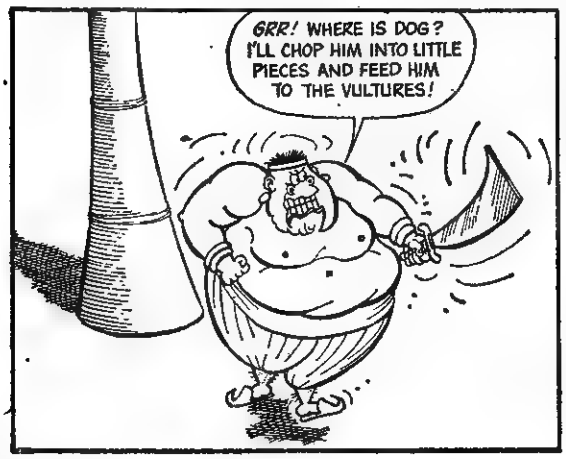


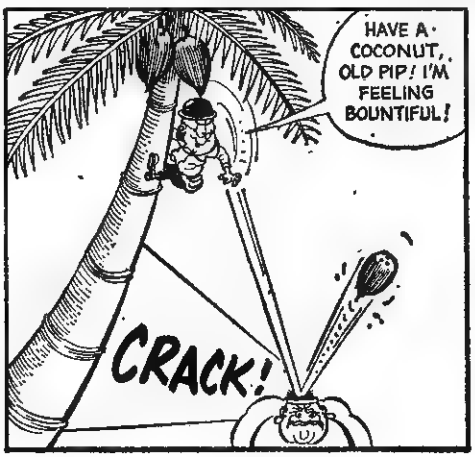


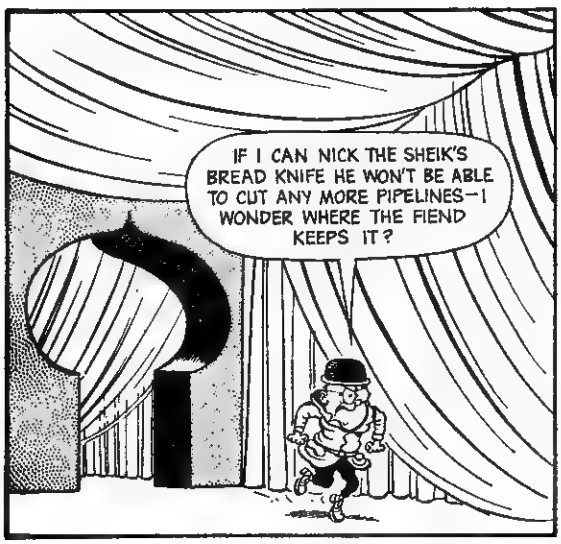






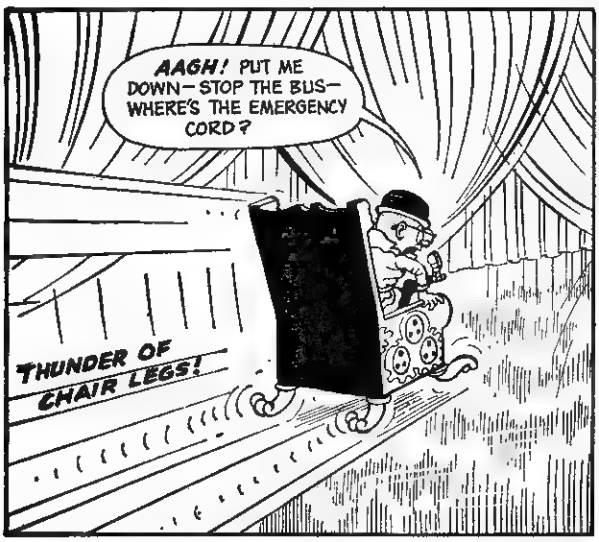


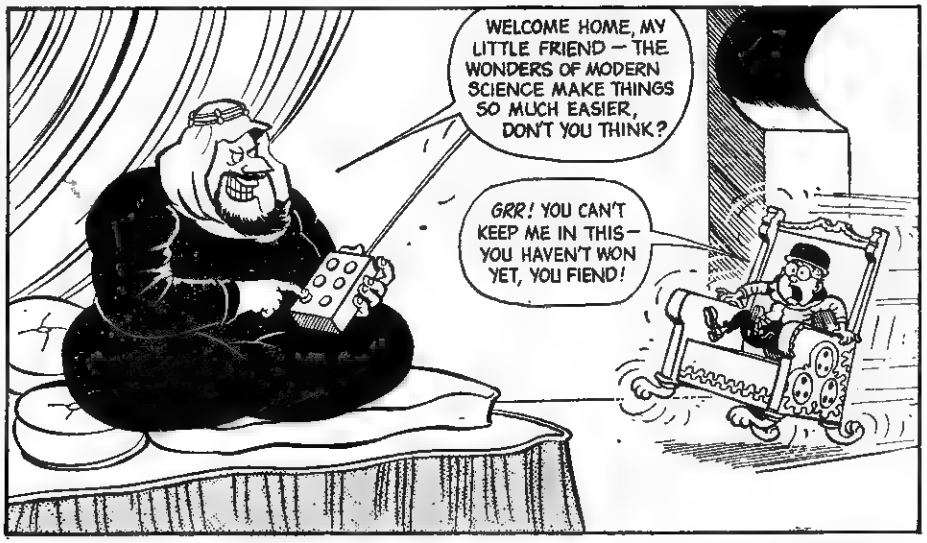


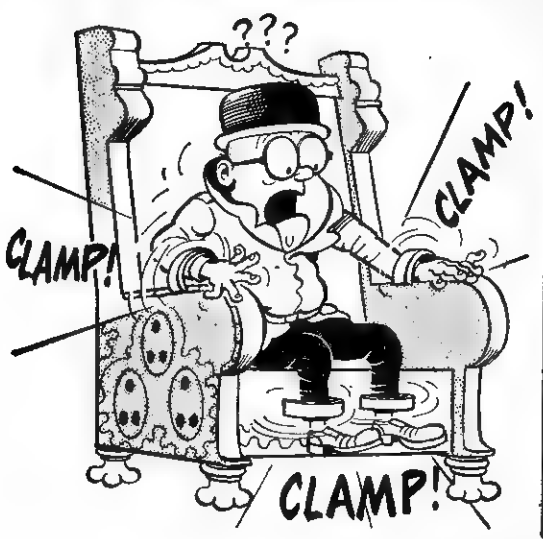

IF I CAN NICK THE SHEIK'S BREAD KNIFE HE WON'T BE ABLE TO CUT ANY MORE PIPELINES—I WONDER WHERE THE FIEND KEEPS IT?

THIS WILL TAKE A LITTLE THOUGHT—I MUST CONSIDER THE SITUATION CAREFULLY!

???

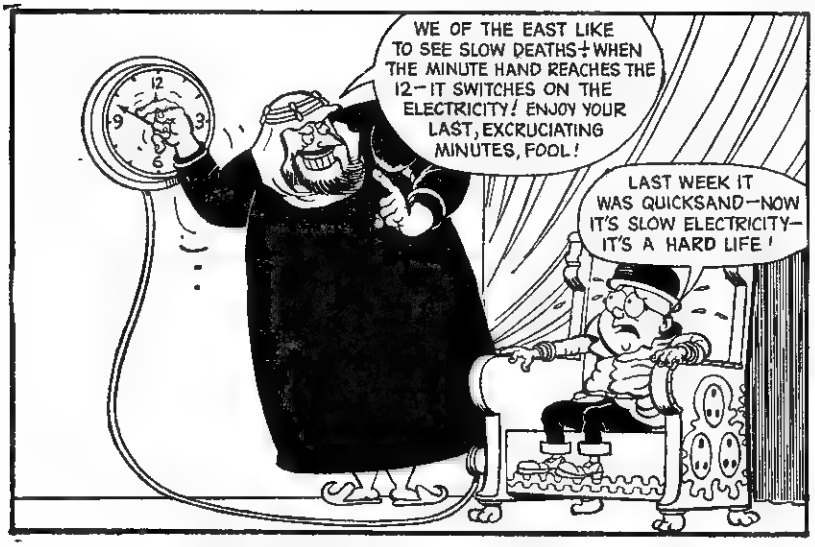

AAGH! PUT ME DOWN—STOP THE BUS—WHERE'S THE EMERGENCY CORD?
THUNDER OF CHAIR LEGS!

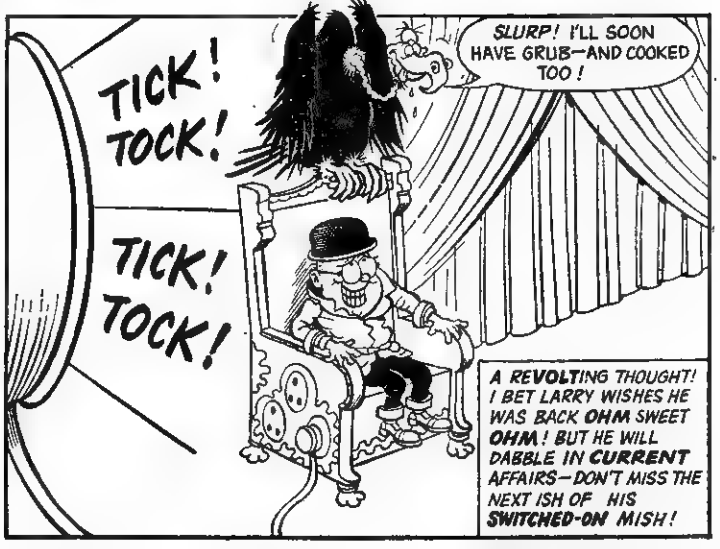

WELCOME HOME, MY LITTLE FRIEND—THE WONDERS OF MODERN SCIENCE MAKE THINGS SO MUCH EASIER, DON'T YOU THINK?
GRR! YOU CAN'T KEEP ME IN THIS—YOU HAVEN'T WON YET, YOU FIEND!


???
CLAMP!
CLAMP!
CLAMP!

THE FUN IS OVER, LITTLE MAN—NOW YOU DIE!

EVEN WE OF THE DESERT ARE UP-TO-DATE! HOW DO YOU LIKE MY ELECTRIC CHAIR? HEH! HEH!
AAGH! YOU FIEND! I HATE CURRENTS! CAN'T I HAVE A PLAIN COOKIE?


WE OF THE EAST LIKE TO SEE SLOW DEATHS—WHEN THE MINUTE HAND REACHES THE 12—IT SWITCHES ON THE ELECTRICITY! ENJOY YOUR LAST, EXCRUCIATING MINUTES, FOOL!
LAST WEEK IT WAS QUICKSAND—NOW IT'S SLOW ELECTRICITY—IT'S A HARD LIFE!


TICK! TOCK!
TICK! TOCK!
SLURP! I'LL SOON HAVE GRUB—AND COOKED TOO!
A REVOLTING THOUGHT! I BET LARRY WISHES HE WAS BACK OHM SWEET OHM! BUT HE WILL DABBLE IN CURRENT AFFAIRS—DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISH OF HIS SWITCHED-ON MISH!

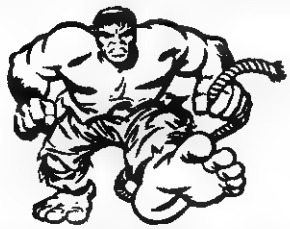
news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE
LONDON W.C.2.

WHO WANTS TO GATHER MOSS? . . . in other words, who wants to stand still? Not we of the garret, believe us! A change is as good as a whatever, in our opinion. Like . . . take the covers of FANTASTIC, for instance. We truly pride ourselves that these are the best in the comics biz. So what could be more logical than keeping them going? If you're on to a good thing, then STAY with it, you might say. But that is not, but not, our scene. Just as Our Wise Old Feller says: Anyone can have too much of a good thing. Even caviare can pall if you eat it ALL the time. So we're changing the cover style of FANTASTIC . . . as from NEXT WEEK! Bigger, bolder, brighter designs they'll be! . . . and what better, bigger and bolder subject could be had for the first of these new covers . . . than ol' Green Giant himself . . . THE HULK! Cos it's that very week, next week! that he makes his rapturous reappearance in the Power Pack . . . in FANTASTIC! And did you notice that TWO-FACED JANUS is being differently arted now . . . in POW? On the same principle. A change is as good as a rest. Let EVERYONE have a go, we say. It's something like that or other that makes the world go round. And that includes our own CASANOVA COS. Coupla weeks or so from now he's going to be putting his mark (editorially speaking) on FANTASTIC. The whole FANTASTIC caboodle is moving into his cubbyhole. Course he'll have SMASH to worry about as well. But no tears for Cos, please! He's tickled pink about it. And, anyway, as THE HULK first appeared

MEET TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE...

S. Pritchard, Blackwood, Mon.; Paul Barnston, Brimington, Chesterfield; Michael Evans, Nuneaton, Warwickshire; Lynn Coulhurst, Rochdale, Lancs.; Brian Kirk, Boston, Lincs.; Howard Crocker, Stoke, Plymouth; Andrew Dayson, Ilford, Essex; David Wheeler, Birmingham 6; Adrian Morley, Nottingham; Michael Clarke, Newcastle-upon-Tyne; Graham Attrill, Ryde, I.O.W.; Ronald Westrip, Gravesend, Kent; Stephen Podd, Liverpool 25; Paul Bunner, Aberdone, Glam.; Noel Grummitt, Banstead, Surrey; Stephen Grant, Towcester, Northants.; Mike Pearce, Liverpool 14; Jonathan Jones, Aberporth, Wales; Christopher Trevor, Stoke-on-Trent; Sally Swift, Deal, Kent.

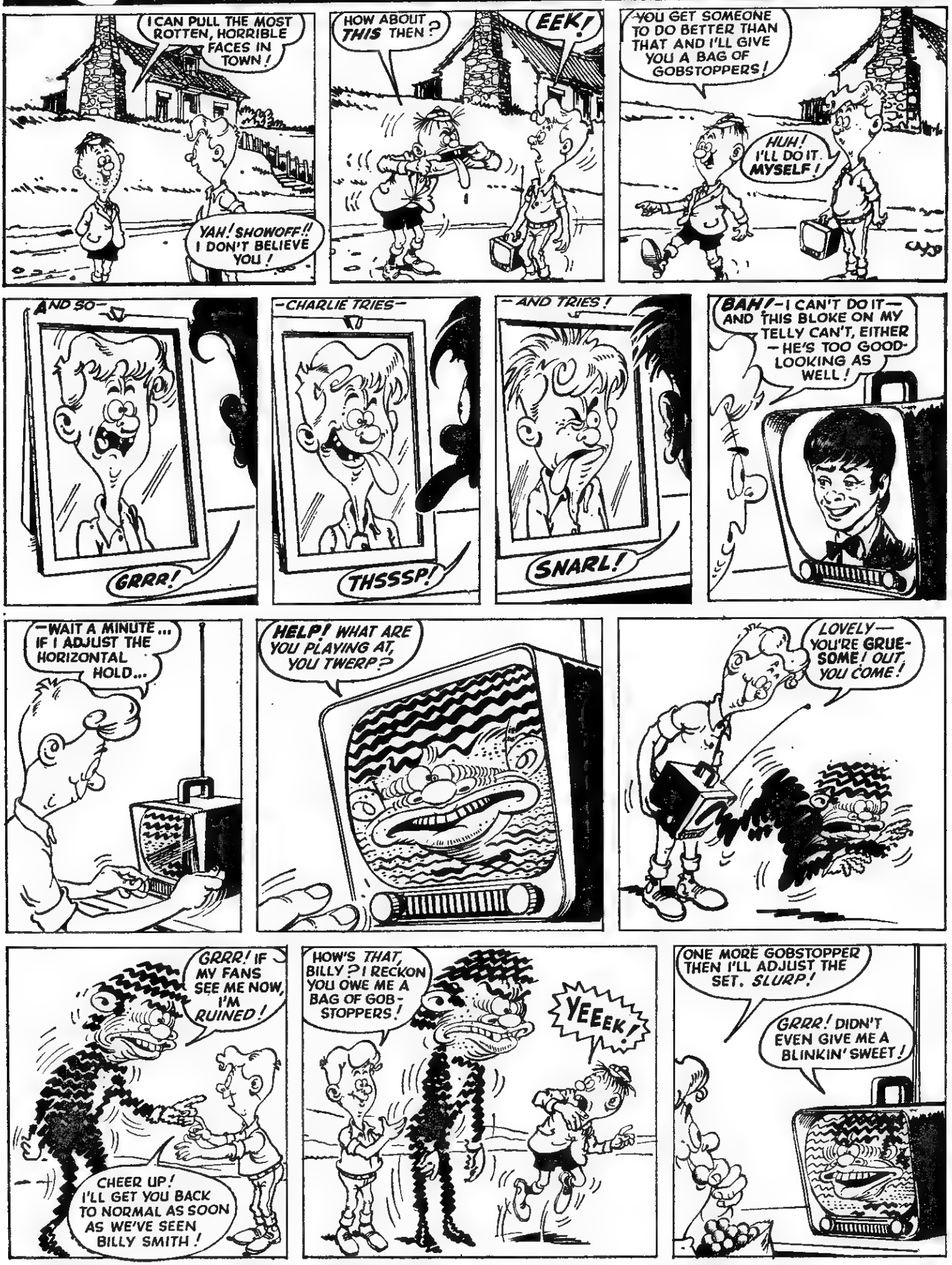


in Cos's coveted comic (SMASH) it seems only right that he (Cos) should be there when ol' Green Skin busts back into the fold!

Guess who dropped into the garret the other day?! . . . none other than MERRY MIKE HIGGS who has arted THE CLOAK into the way-up top brackets of reader popularity polls. And really pleased to see Mike we were . . . but us being perpetually busy bees we just didn't have the TIME to extend the glad hand and make with the merry chat. In less time than it takes to say: "WE LOVE POWER," Mike had been found drawing board, art paper, pen, ink and brushes and was hard at work grinding out two more pages of Cloak. Inhospitable are we? No, just deadline dogged. But, you see, nobody (except our wise old feller) can hang around the garret for long without being found SOMETHING to do. That's the garret! That's the comics biz!

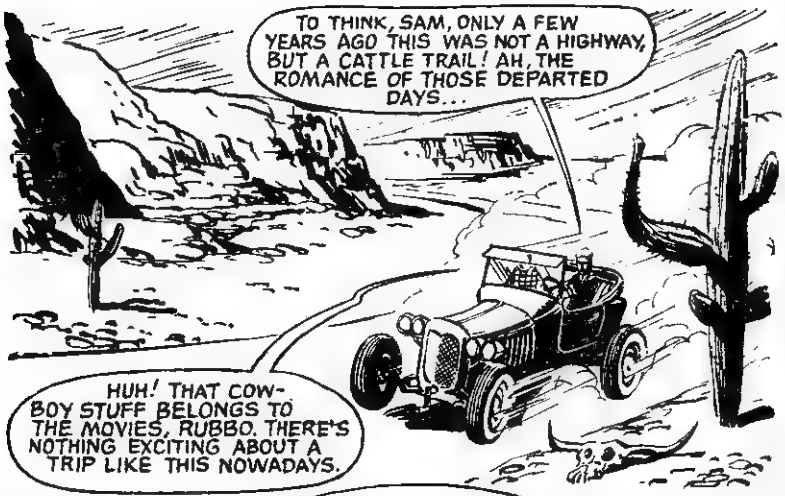
Charlie's Choice

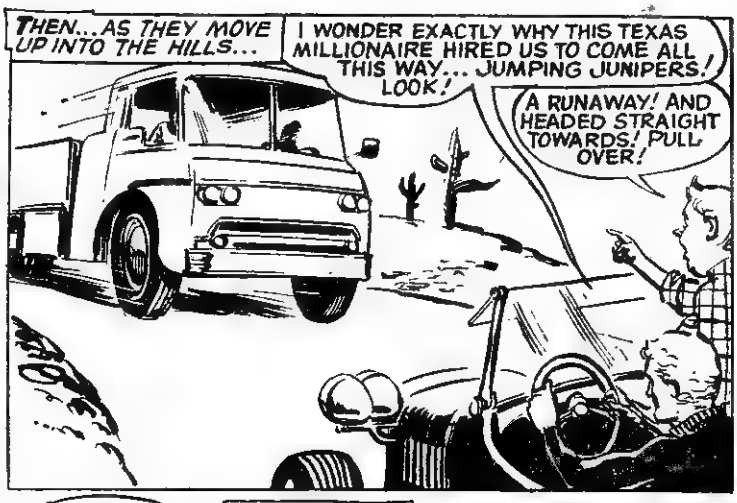
THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE...

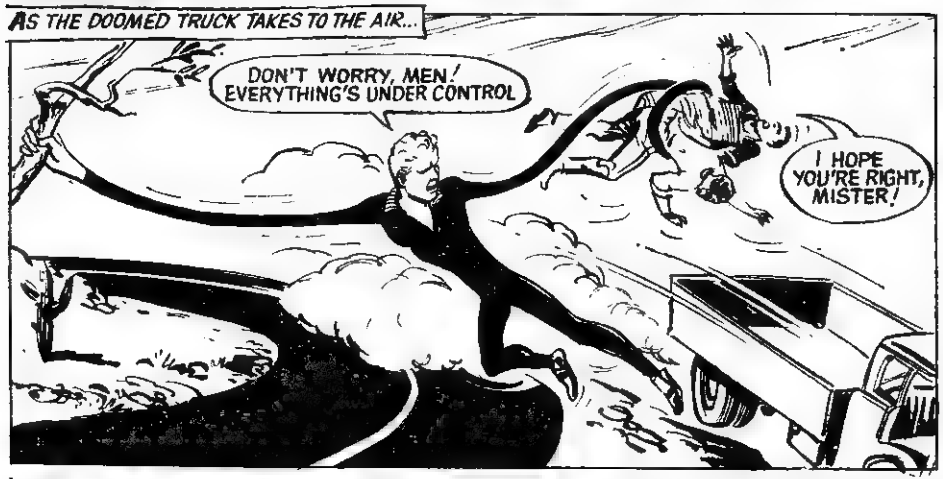


IT'S THE RUBBER MAN!

IN THE PRIVATE DETECTIVE BUSINESS A MAN IS LIKELY TO HIMSELF ANYWHERE... JUST AS RUBBERMAN AND HIS PARTNER SAM HUTT FIND THEMSELVES IN TEXAS...







SMASH -CHAT!

Have you got anything to say? Chat it over with Alf and Cos. YOU could win a £1!

Dear Alf and Cos,

In SMASH 117, in The Man from B.U.N.G.L.E., when Robber T. Leaf was on the log with Larry and they were handcuffed together—Larry had a handcuff on his left wrist first, then in the next picture it was on his right wrist, then on the left once again.

Richard Williams,
Exmouth, Devon.

Legerdemain . . . no, no, why make excuses? It was an out-and-out howler, a boob, a bish, a bungle . . . here we go, grovelling again. We wear out more trouser knees that way . . .

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

I like your comic very much but there's one thing that is dreadful (and it's not your fault) and that is all the people who write in to you complaining about mistakes you have made. I would just like to see them print this Smashing comic; I bet they would make more mistakes than you two.

Linda Casey,
Sidcup, Kent.

You're very kind, Linda—but we doubt if anybody could make more mistakes than we two—you see, we have so *much* practice!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

Re: SMASH 117. Item: News from the Floor of 64.

Please, please, P-L-E-A-S-E keep in the sloshy stuff! I like romance and if you cut it out I will publish to the entire world that you only cater for BOYS and (sob) they don't like romance! I will also put a spell on you, Alf and Cos. I know some spells and I have proof they work because I found I could play the clarinet after only uttering the magic words:

Ear of Bat,
And eye of newt,
Help me, Allah,
To play the flute.

Janet Westlake,
Billericay, Essex.

Bubble, Bubble—
For your toil and trouble,
There's a pound on the way
And that's ten bob, double.

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

You've done it again! Made a smashing great mistake! Seems that your Mr. Know-all doesn't know all after all! In SMASH nos. 115 and 116 you said that the fox was trapped within six foot fences. Don't you know that foxes can easily scale nine foot fences? And they can dig. Unless, of course, it was a lame fox.

J. Weston,
Birmingham.

With uncanny precision, you've hit the nail right on the head! It was, of course, a lame fox! What else? That's why it couldn't jump so high. And as for why it didn't dig, it was also a nervous fox and had bitten its claws right down to the quick so it didn't have any nails to dig with either. (Sometimes our cheek amazes even *us*!)

Alf and Cos.

DON'T FORGET THE COUPON!

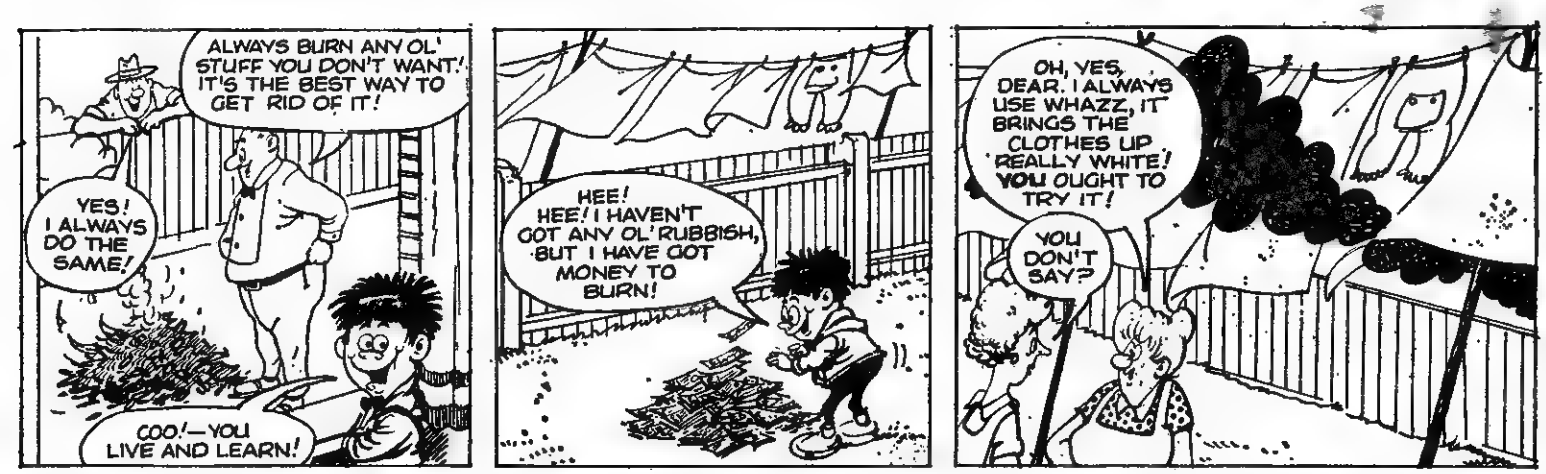
My favourite feature in Smash is .....

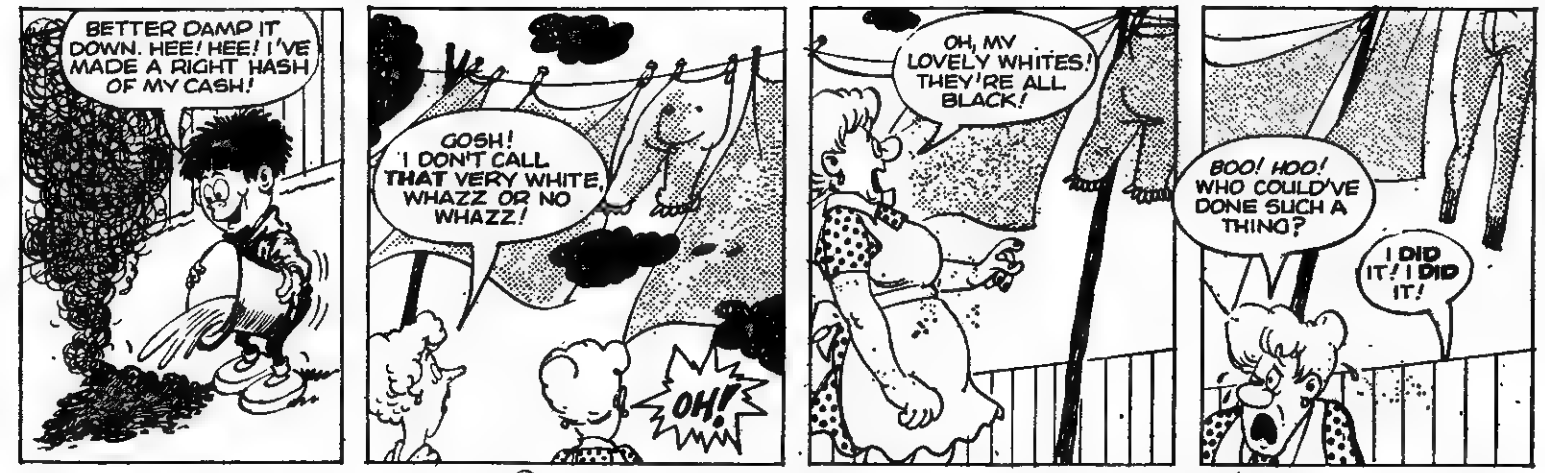
My second favourite feature in Smash is .....

Send the *coupon with your letter to:* Alf and Cos, SMASH, 64 Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

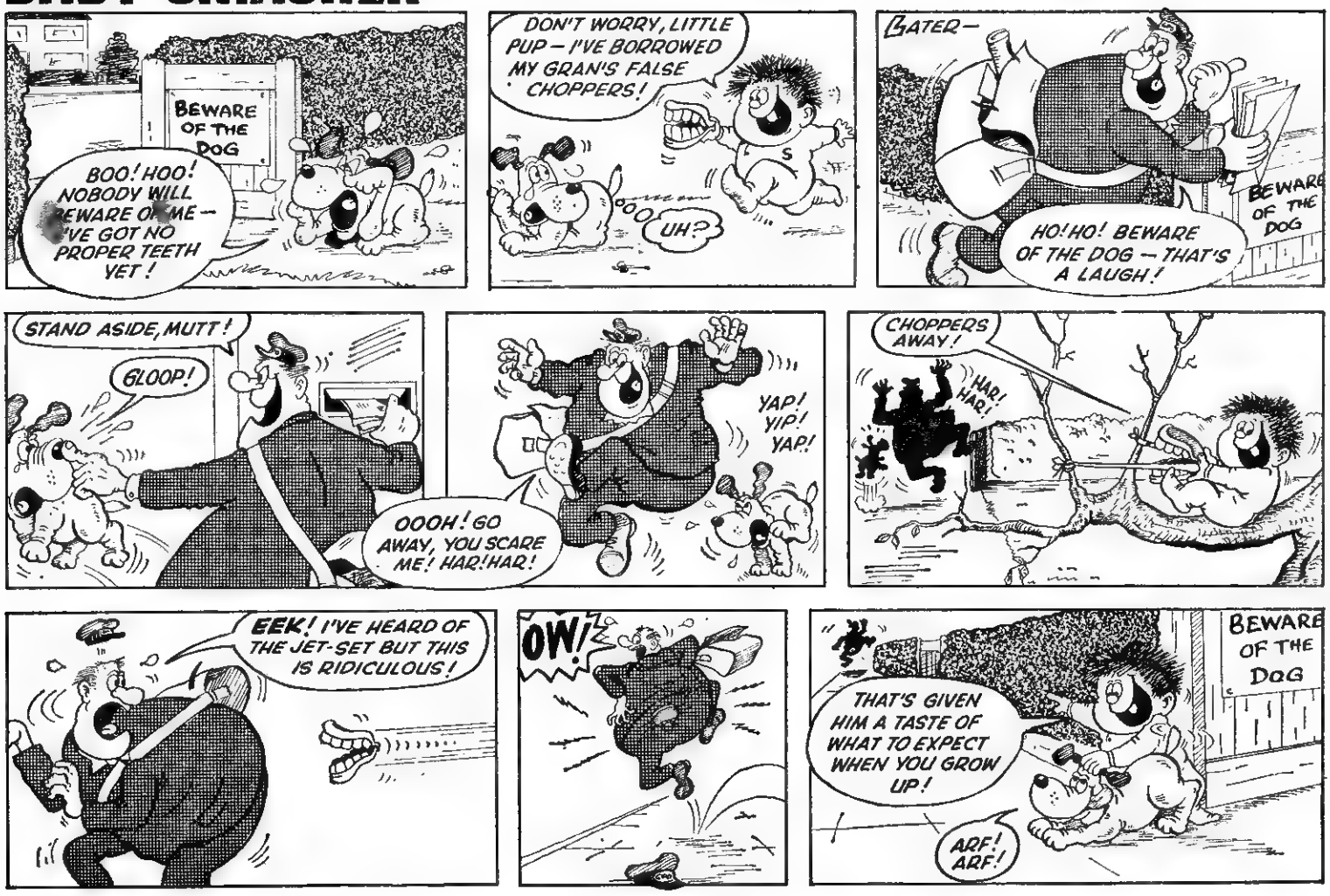
HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—IF HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

RONNIE RICH





BABY SMASHER

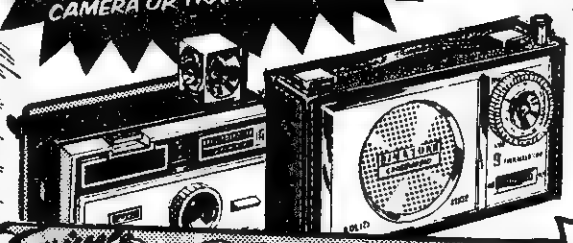


spot the Swizzels LOVE HEARTS slogan

—35 PRIZES EVERY WEEK FOR 7 WEEKS

FAB £1000 SWIZZELS LOVE HEARTS COMPETITION

WIN A KODAK INSTAMATIC CAMERA OR TRANSISTOR RADIO



IT'S REALLY EASY TO ENTER — HERE'S HOW

Here are 9 jumbled-up Swizzels Love Heart slogans. Decide what you think the correct slogans should be and write your answers in the panel below. If you think Number 1 is NICE BOY, write NICE BOY against Number 1 in the panel, and so on. There's lots of clues on the Swizzels Love Hearts wrapper. Then tell us why you like Swizzels Love Hearts and post your entry form, enclosing one 3d. Swizzels Love Hearts wrapper. Make as many entries as you like, but send a wrapper from a 3d. roll of Swizzels Love Hearts with each entry. Each Wednesday for 7 weeks (from 22nd May to 3rd July 1968) all entries for that week will be judged, and prizes awarded. In the event of a tie, the prizes will be awarded to the competitors who give the best reasons for liking Swizzels Love Hearts.

RULES Each entry must be accompanied by a 3d. Swizzels Love Hearts wrapper. Entries must be received by first post Wednesday, to be included in that week's judging. The judges' decision is final and no correspondence can be entered into. Entries must be posted to: Swizzels Love Hearts Competition, P.O. Box 8, New Mills, Nr. Stockport. The full list of winners will be published in Competitors Journal, 27th July.

CINE BOY 1	NODT RYC 2	OYU REA MEIN 3
MOCE OT EM 4	LELHO MMU 5	TREU VOLE 6
OUY DAN I 7	IM SYROU 8	GANEL FEAC 9

Swizzels LOVE HEARTS

ENTER NOW

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

.....

.....AGE.....

I LIKE LOVE HEARTS BECAUSE.....

.....

.....

THE PRIZE I PREFER IS.....

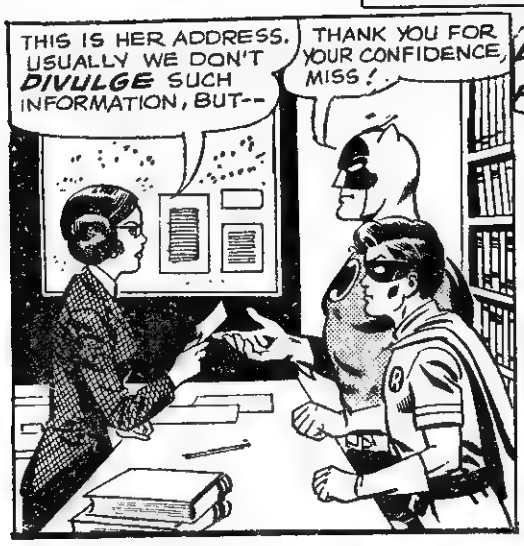
20/B

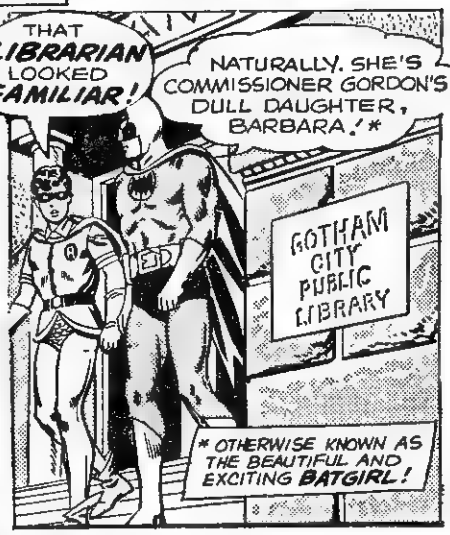
Swizzels 3d

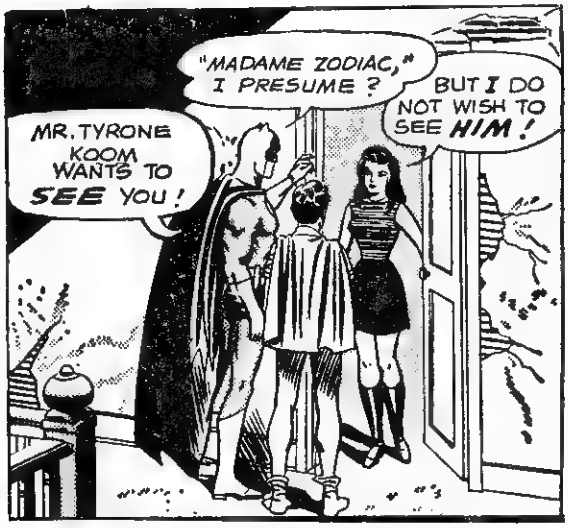
My Solution is:

1 ____ 2 ____ 3 ____ 4 ____ 5 ____ 6 ____ 7 ____ 8 ____ 9 ____

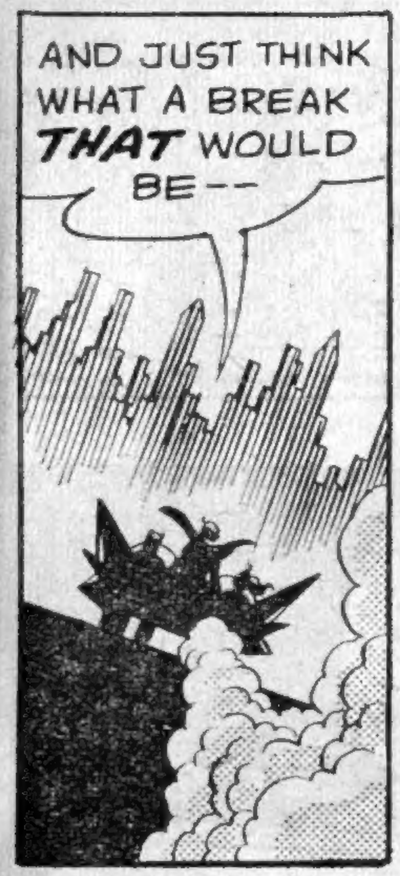
SWIZZELS LOVE HEARTS COMPETITION - P.O. BOX 8, NEW MILLS, NR STOCKPORT







ONLY HALF THIS STORY--SORRY



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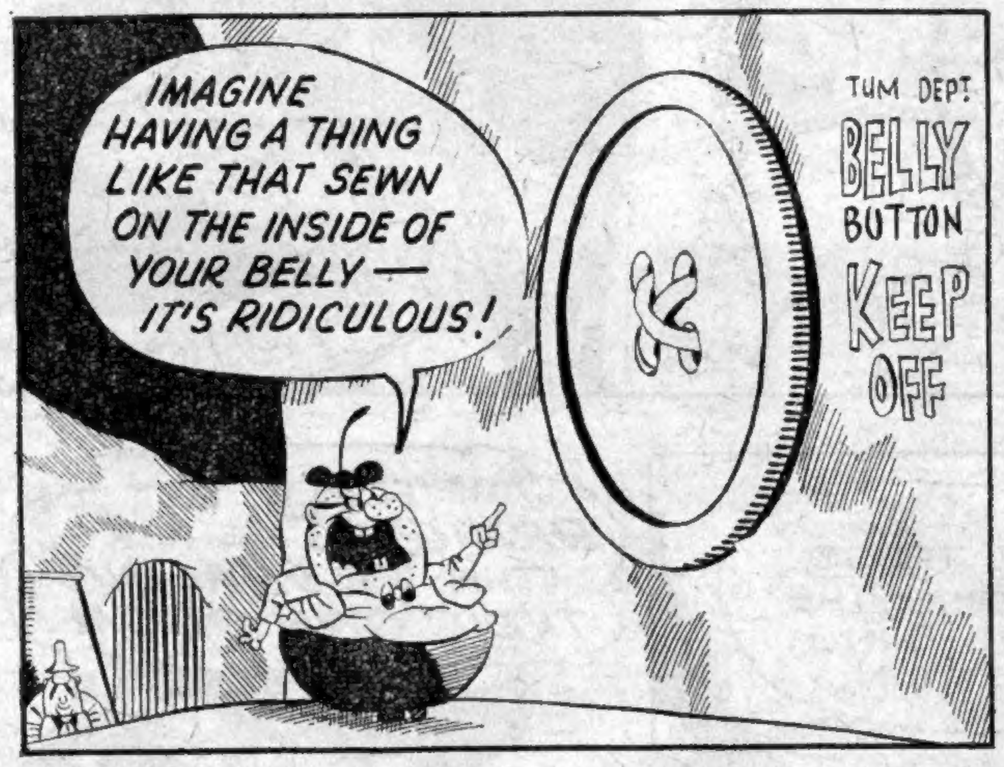
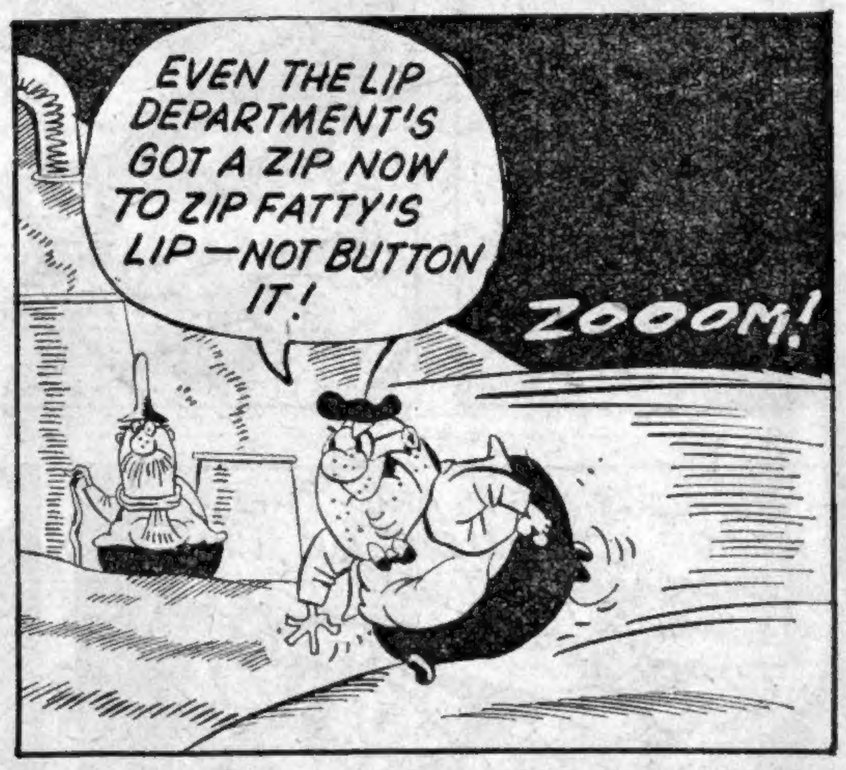
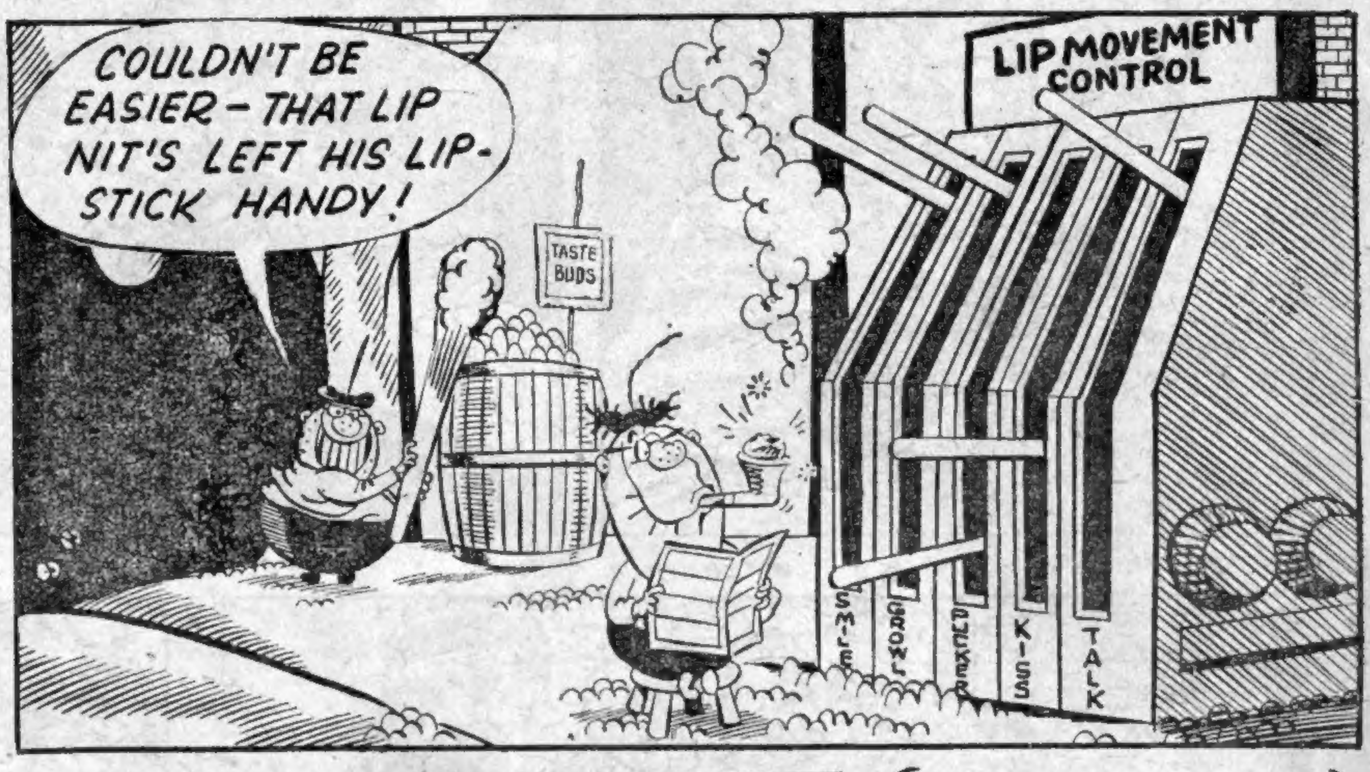
THE NERVS


IMAGINE HAVING A THING LIKE THAT SEWN ON THE INSIDE OF YOUR BELLY — IT'S RIDICULOUS!
TUM DEPT.
BELLY BUTTON
KEEP OFF

FATTY SHOULD HAVE A BELLY ZIP, NOT A BELLY BUTTON — BUTTONS ARE OUT-OF-DATE!

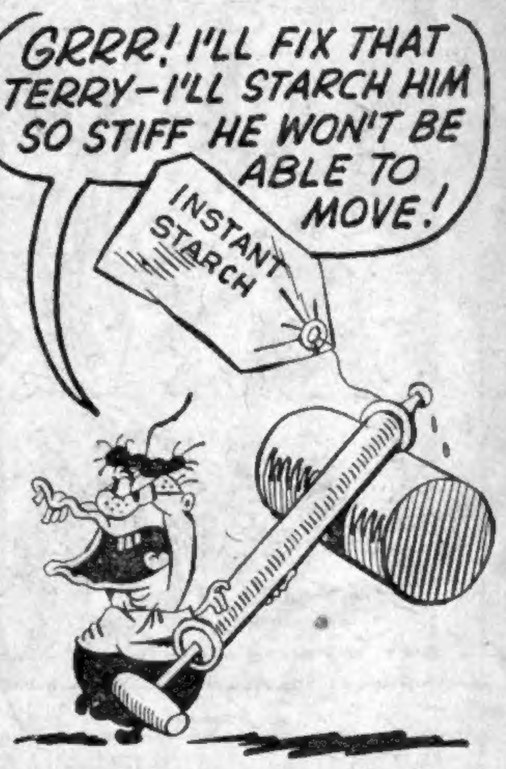

EVEN THE LIP DEPARTMENT'S GOT A ZIP NOW TO ZIP FATTY'S LIP — NOT BUTTON IT!
ZOOOM!

STOMACH DEPT.
HEH! HEH! I'LL NICK THE ZIP FROM FATTY'S LIP AN' PUT IT IN HIS BELLY!


COULDN'T BE EASIER — THAT LIP NIT'S LEFT HIS LIP-STICK HANDY!
TASTE BUDS
LIP MOVEMENT CONTROL
TALK
KISS
SMILE

ARGH! — IT'S TERRY TUM NERV — WHAT'S THE TWERP DOIN' UP HERE?
WHOOSH!

YAHOO! — DONE IT! WHY SHOULD THAT LIPPY LOT HAVE ALL THE MOD CONS?
WHIZZZZ!

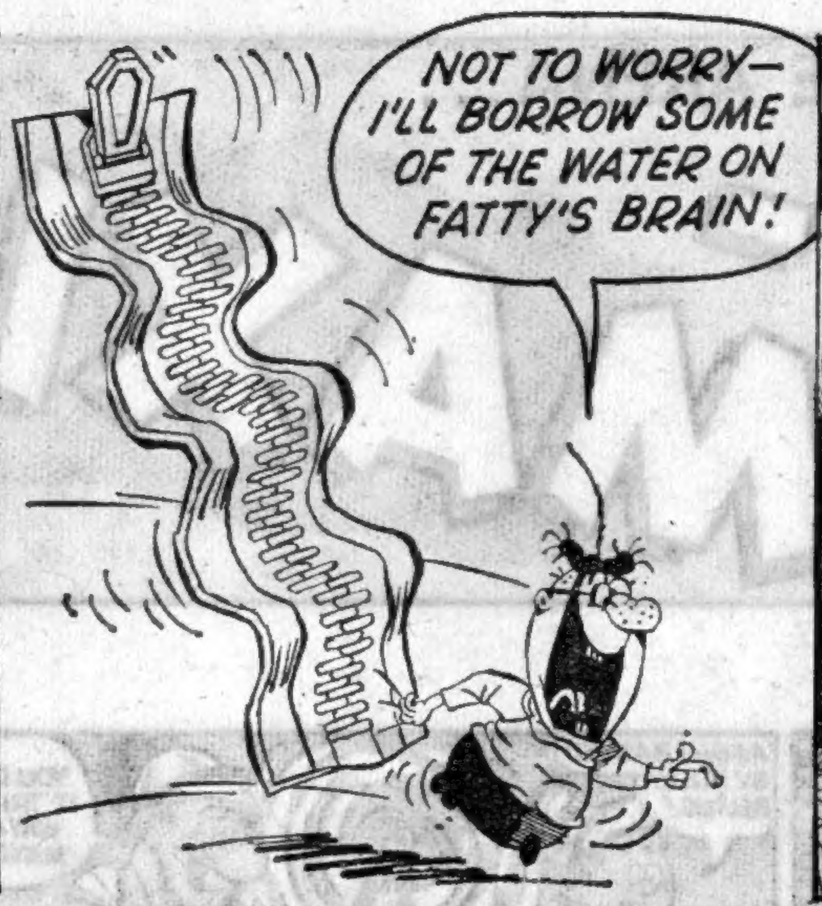

GRRR! I'LL FIX THAT TERRY — I'LL STARCH HIM SO STIFF HE WON'T BE ABLE TO MOVE!
INSTANT STARCH

HELP! I'VE BEEN STARCHED!
WHOOSH!

I'LL HAVE THIS BACK NOW! FATTY'S TALK-ING AWAY TWENTY TO THE DOZEN — ANY MINUTE NOW MUM WILL ORDER HIM TO ZIP HIS LIP!

OH, NO! THE ZIP'S STARCHED STIFF, TOO! I'LL HAVE TO SOFTEN IT IN THE WATER I GET TO MAKE FATTY'S MOUTH WATER!
JUMP! JUMP!
JUMP!

OH, GOSH! HARDLY A DROP LEFT...
WATER


NOT TO WORRY— I'LL BORROW SOME OF THE WATER ON FATTY'S BRAIN!

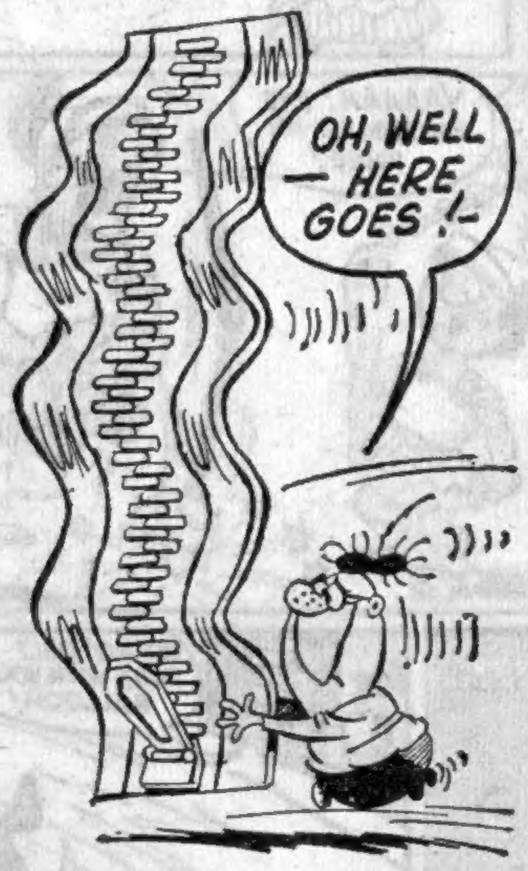
BUT—
EEK! ROTTEN, GREEDY NITS!
HOP IT! WE NEED ALL OUR WATER!
BRAIN DEPT.
KICK!

WHOOSH!
GRRRR! IT'S HARD AS A BRICK!—I CAN'T FLATTEN IT OUT AT ALL!
CRUNCH!

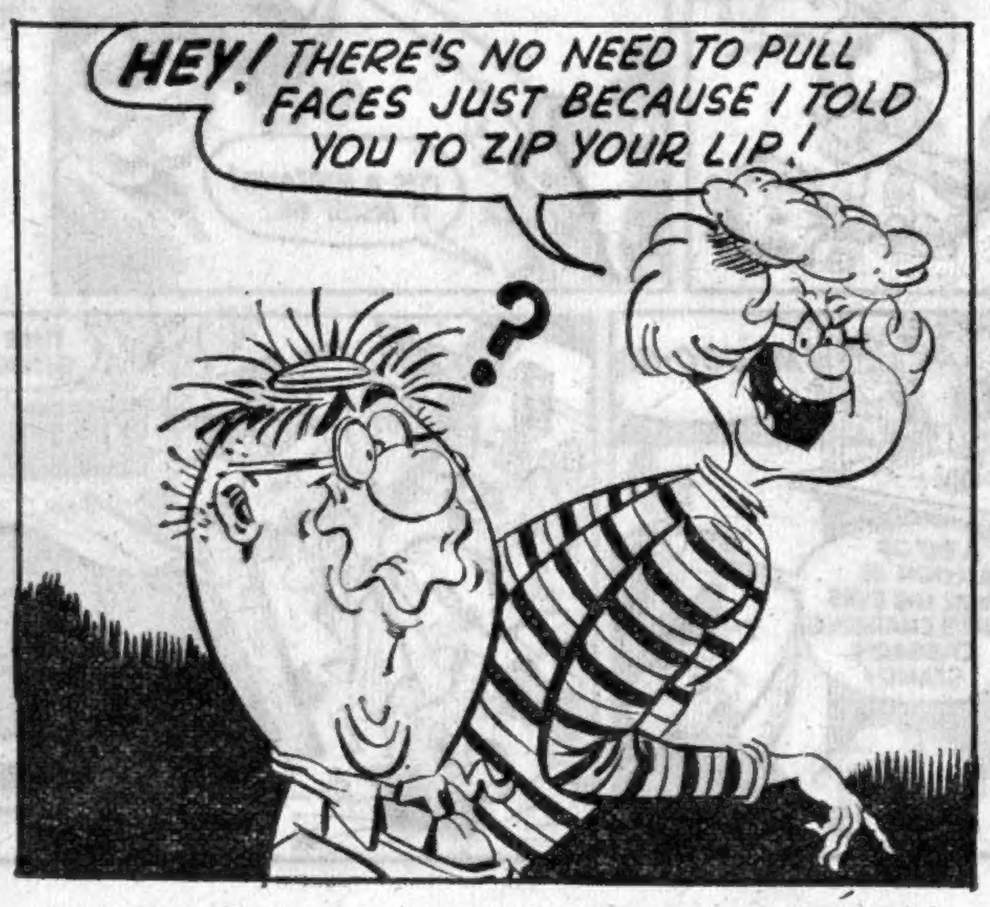
MEANWHILE—
...THEN THE OUTSIDE LEFT GOT THE BALL, PULLED BACK HIS FOOT, AND SHOT... NATTER, CHATTER. NATTER...
HE'LL GO ON FOR HOURS IF I DON'T STOP HIM!—

—ZIP YOUR LIP!
?

YOU'D BETTER GET THAT BACK IN FATTY'S LIP— HE'S JUST BEEN TOLD TO ZIP IT!
JUMP!
JUMP!

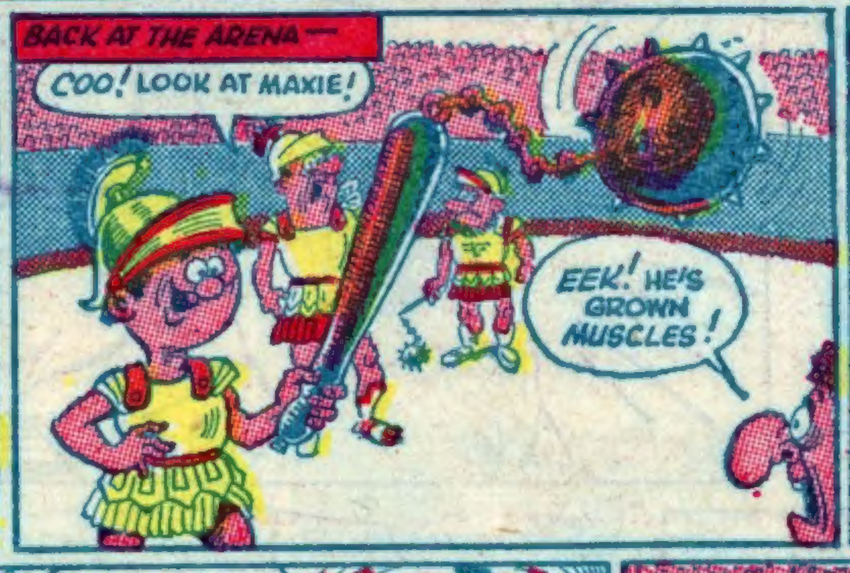
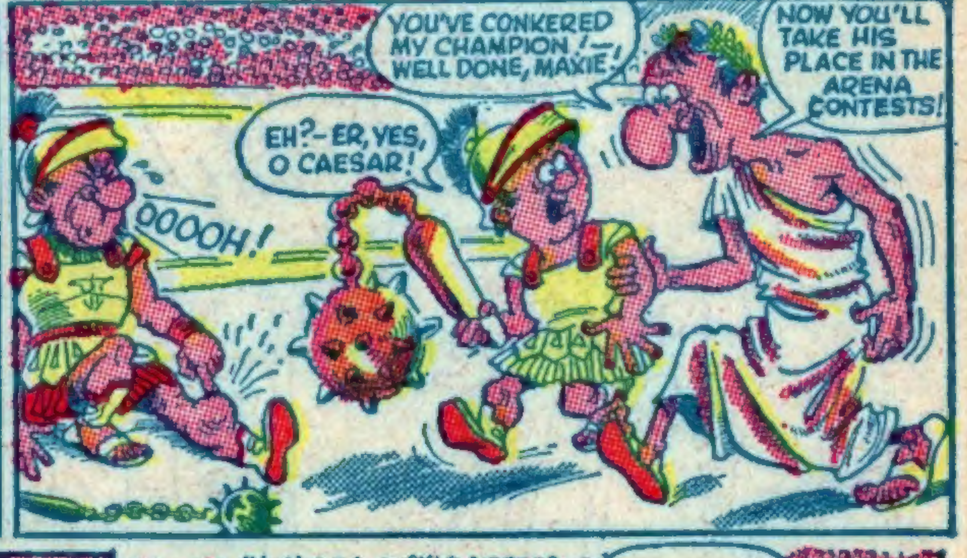
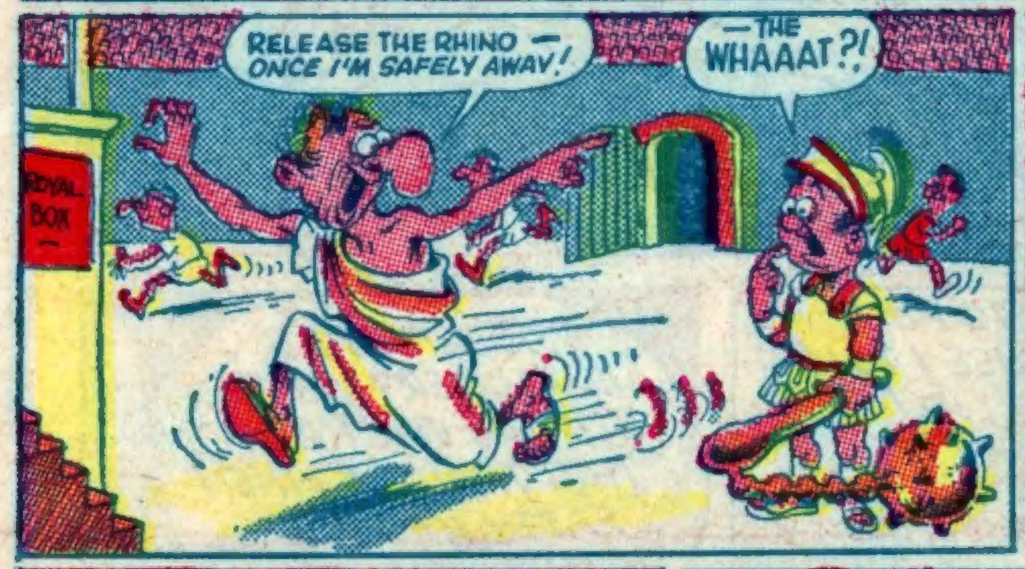
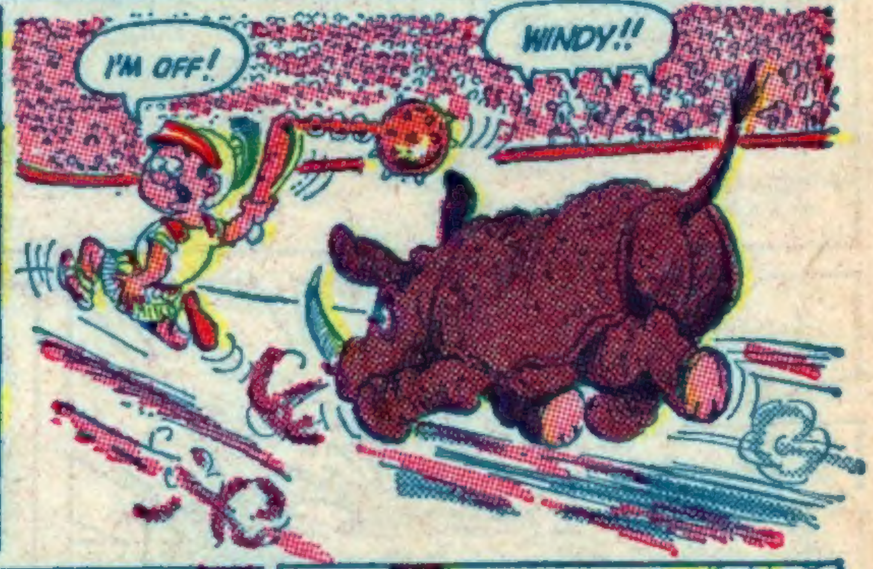
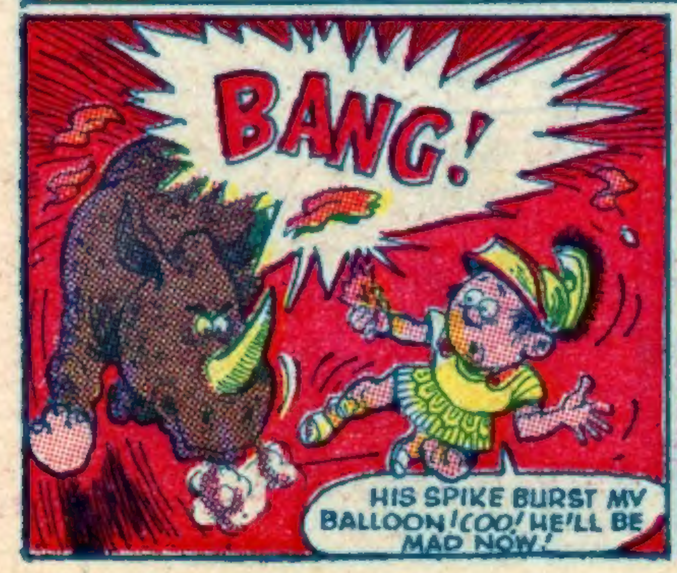
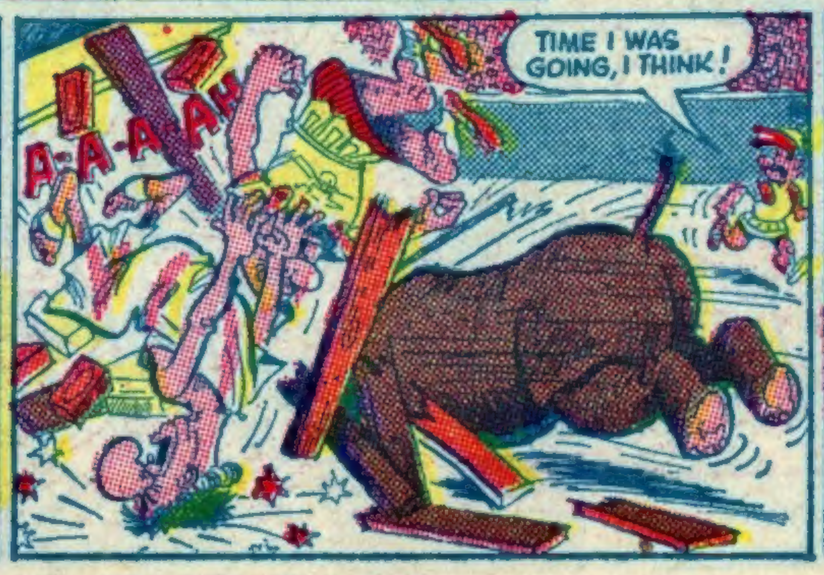

OH, WELL — HERE GOES!—

—BUT FATTY ISN'T GOING TO LIKE IT!
TOOF


HEY! THERE'S NO NEED TO PULL FACES JUST BECAUSE I TOLD YOU TO ZIP YOUR LIP!
?

MODERN STUFF IS ALL VERY WELL, BUT I NEVER HAD THIS TROUBLE WHEN FATTY HAD TO BUTTON HIS LIP!

HE'S THE RIOT OF THE ARENA...

MINI-MAXIE!

APPRENTICE GLADIATOR